

The Silent Worker

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The Deaf and The Blind in India

By P. N. V. RAU of Mysore, India

INDIAN SOCIETY as a whole knows very little of the blind and the deaf who are very frequently called "dumb." The apathy of the general population is so much that they seldom come in contact with these classes of people, with the result that the latter are all neglected to any extent. The unfortunate communities are to stand out, and are differentiated from the rest of their kind.

A comparison between foreign countries and India, shows that in the former the deaf and blind are allowed every chance and almost all trained to become useful citizens, while in the latter they are mostly beggars, and of lazy and thievish nature. Their condition in India, whether due to themselves or to the more fortunate population, have made them bane of the world (India), taxing as they do the patience of the busy people and disturbing the calmness of the surroundings, by their abnormal cries for charity, or in the name of charity. Their very presence is considered to be inauspicious and are not allowed to meet in the Royal Durbars. This state of affairs is rather due to the ugly and dirty habits of these classes of people for want of education and visual and other experiences, which help men and women in social conditions.

Half a century ago nothing was known

here in India regarding the education of the deaf and the blind. Even now it is considered to be one of the wonders that cannot be easily manipulated as it is put. More than 90 per cent of the general population are quite ignorant that the deaf (who are called dumb) can be given speech and the blind may be enabled to read and write. Much more they doubt that these can be

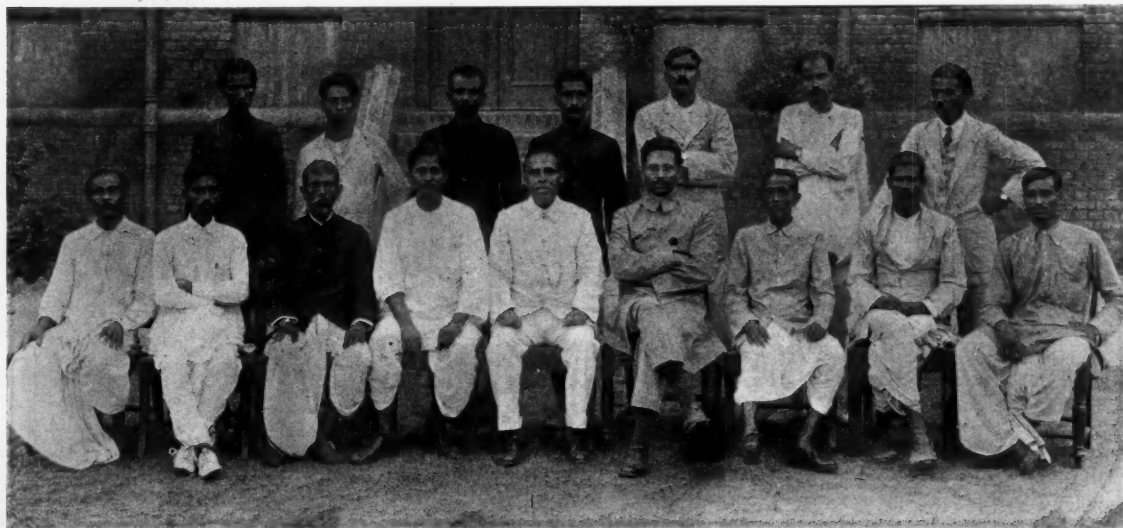
trained to become practical members of Society. It is with a great struggle that the few schools for them have been doing some service to the unfortunate, Nature's Depressed Classes. It is after the Missionaries have succeeded to establish their disinterested labour for India and bring the people under their moral influence, that the education of these classes began on a very, very small scale.

The first school for the deaf was started in Bombay, the second in Calcutta, the third at Mysore, the fourth at Baroda, the fifth at Mehsana, the sixth at Barisal, the seventh at Bombay (another school), the eighth at Nagpur, the ninth at Amraoti and the tenth at Madras. India has now ten schools for the Deaf who number 200,000 according to the Census of 1911.

Rajpur (Near Dehra Dun) school for the Blind is the oldest school for the Blind in India. Next comes the School for the Blind at Palamcoota. The third at Bombay by the American Missionaries. The fourth is another school at Bombay by the



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SOME LEADING EDUCATORS OF THE DEAF AND THE BLIND OF INDIA.



The Hindu Goddess of Riches.

name of Victoria Memorial School for the Blind. The fifth at Calcutta, while the sixth is at Mysore (a combined institution). The Seventh is at Ranchi, the eighth at Lahore and the ninth and the tenth are at Baroda and Mehsana respectively. India has these ten schools for her 600,000 blind subjects.

I should also state here that no special census is taken to get at the correct figures of the deaf and the blind or to know exactly from what causes these defects occur most in India. The Census Report of the Government of India does write on the causes, but not as it is done in America and England where special instructions are given to the enumerators to squeeze out every information to make the census quite complete and fully informative. It is not a wrong conclusion if I should say that the number of the communities who come under the operation of the Act, when one is passed to take care of these people, is far, far greater than what is now given in the present census reports.

The great want is a good knowledge of things about them in the minds of the general public. The Government ought to have taken the lead to put all possible facts in the reach of the general public and induce them to do their duty unflinchingly. I cannot say that the general population of India are so very conservative as not to take heed when they are convinced and not to do their best in the cause of those who are suffering and who can be helped by them. The private associations are very few, say, just as many as there are schools. And it has been much to them to work for their own schools. As the major portion of the population of India is poor or are of tender means, it is very much desirable that the Central Government as well as the Local Governments should try their utmost to alleviate the sufferings of the poor, Nature's depressed classes of people, and to raise them socially, morally and intellectually. When they are systematically trained in these things, they will be able to take care of themselves economically and take their place in the world, which they have now certainly lost.

With this idea of calling the attention of the Government of India, Mr. P. N. V. Rau, specialist in the education of the Deaf and the Blind, Mysore, approached the Government of India with a long letter, wherein he expressed the great handicap

under which these communities of the Nature's Depressed have been suffering and suggested several remedies for the general amelioration of the communities and their gradual advancement in this land of India. Thanks, the Government of India came out with a circular letter to all the Local Governments, commending to them the suggestions embodied in the letter of the Specialist. Some of the Governments appointed special committees and are yet considering the reports. One or two Governments who say they have disposed of the matter have done very little to put the education and care of these classes on a better or firmer basis.

Just with the object of educating the public mind in the matter of knowing the real value and merit of these classes of people, Messrs: J. N. Banerji, Principal, and A. C. Chatterji, Vice-Principal, School for the Deaf, Calcutta, Mr. A. K. Shah, Headmaster of the Blind school at Calcutta, and Mr. P. N. V. Rau, of Mysore, discussed the question in an informal meeting and came to the conclusion that for the present an Association for the Blind might be formed. Then Messrs. P. N. V. Rau and A. K. Shah began working at it, with the result that a society by the name of the "Indian Association of Workers for the Blind" was formed at Mysore in 1917. Mr. M. Srinivasa Rau B.A., the founder-Secretary of the Mysore Institution for the Deaf and the Blind is the Chairman, while Mr. L. S. Shah, founder-superintendent of the Calcutta Blind School and Dr. N. D. Chatrapati, Principal of the Victoria Memorial School for the Blind, are Chairmen. Miss A. L. Milland, Mr. A. K. Shali and Mr. N. V. Rau are members. The last named gentleman is the Honorary Secretary, who will also edit a small quarterly journal by the name of "Light to the Blind." Useful articles are being published in the columns of the only journal in India on the field.

About the movements of the cause of the deaf and the blind the Social Service Quarterly of Bombay, a very valuable journal of the Servants of India Society, speaks as follows:

"The want of organized efforts for the welfare of the deaf and the blind in the Bombay Presidency has been very keenly felt for some time. The Association of Workers for the Blind, Mysore, is an Institution which has led the way in the matter, and become a model for similar other institutions. Bombay has followed suit, and a Blind Relief Association was formed in Bombay some time back to endeavor for the uplift of the



A Hindu God

blind. A conference of the teachers and the workers for the deaf and the blind was recently arranged at Allahabad, and at this Conference it was decided to form a similar association to help in ameliorating the conditions of the defectives in Gujarat. The Gujarat Association of the Workers for the deaf and the blind has, therefore, been founded, confining its work specially to Gujarat and Kathiawad."

The Mysore Government has called for a scheme for put-

ting the Mysore Institution on a permanent basis and improve it, so that it may be able to train more teachers and admit more pupils.

At present the Calcutta School for the Deaf and the Palamcotta School for the Blind are the largest institutions. The Training schools are the School for the Deaf, Calcutta; the School for the Blind, Calcutta, and the Combined School at Mysore, where teachers are trained for both sections.

Whom Shall Marry Who?

By FRED De LAND



In a previous article the writer presented a synopsis of some statements made by the Rev. W. W. Turner, Dr. Bell, Harris Taylor, and others, concerning the liability of deaf offspring in marriage of deaf-mutes where an inherited tendency to loss of hearing exists on one side or both. The writer also suggested, for obvious reasons, why a movement should be started to gather accurate statistics on the subject, in order to be in a position to act wisely. Now the writer continues a presentation of an outline sketch of some of the early work along this line.

The Congress of the United States authorized the publication of Dr. Bell's memoir "Upon the Formation of a Deaf Variety of the Human Race." When the book was ready for delivery, copies were placed on the desks of the members of Congress. Unfortunately a poorly-trained representative of the Associated Press noticed these volumes on the desks of members; and glancing hastily through a copy, he wrongly assumed that it was a memorial praying for the adoption of laws to prevent deaf-mutes from marrying. That stupid conclusion was telegraphed by the Associated Press throughout the country. It was the kind of a sensational error that usually received front-page space with scare headlines. A day or two later a truthful statement was sent broadcast, but small type and any unfilled space in a newspaper is usually good enough for a correction. Thus the truth evidently was never able to catch up with the lie; for certain writers indifferent to the truth and pandering to the sensationalist, use the lie and make no mention of the truth.

That memoir was written from the viewpoint of the scientist and therein Dr. Bell specifically stated: "A due consideration of all the objections renders it doubtful whether legislative interference with marriages of the deaf would be advisable."

Eight years after the publication of the memoir, Dr. Bell delivered an address to the members of the Literary Society of Kendall Green, at Gallaudet College, on the subject of Marriage. In part Dr. Bell said: "It is the duty of every good man and every good woman to remember that children follow marriage, and I am sure that there is no one among the deaf who desires to have his affliction handed down to his children. You all know that I have devoted considerable study and thought to the subject of inheritance of deafness, and if you will put away prejudice out of your minds and take up my researches relating to the deaf, you will find something that may be of value to you. . . . You have to live in a world of hearing and speaking people, and everything that will help you to mingle with hearing and speaking people will promote your welfare and happiness. A hearing partner will wed you to the hearing world and be of inestimable value to you in all the relations of life. Not

only will your own success in life be thereby increased but the welfare of your children will be materially promoted. It is surely to the interests of children, both deaf and hearing, that one at least of their parents should hear. I would therefore hold before you as the ideal marriage a marriage with a hearing person. Do not let any one place in your minds the idea that such a marriage cannot be a happy one. Do not let any one make you believe that you cannot find a hearing person who will treat you as an equal. The chances are infinitely in your favor that out of the millions of hearing persons in this country you may be able to find one with whom you may be happy than that you should find one among the smaller numbers of the deaf."

Dr. Bell presented the following "probabilities" for the guidance of his audience: "Whatever may be the character of the deafness in your own case, you will probably diminish your liability to have deaf offspring.

"1. By marrying a hearing person in whose family there is no deafness.

"2. By marrying a deaf person (born deaf) who has no deaf relatives, or a hearing brother or sister of such a person.

"On the other hand, you will probably increase your liability to have deaf offspring:

"1. By marrying a deaf person (not born deaf) who has deaf relatives, or a hearing brother or sister of such a person.

"2. By marrying a deaf person (born deaf) who has no deaf relatives, or a hearing brother or sister of such a person.

"3. By marrying a deaf person (born deaf) who has no deaf relatives, or a hearing brother or sister of such a person.

"Now the point I would impress upon you is the **significance of family deafness**. I would have you remember that all the members of a family in which there are a number of deaf-mutes have a liability to produce deaf offspring—the **hearing** members of the families as well as the **deaf** members."

In the year 1889, Dr. Edwin Allan Fay started a comprehensive "inquiry concerning the results of marriages of the deaf," the main purpose being to ascertain whether (1) marriages of deaf persons are more liable to result in deaf-offspring than ordinary marriages? and (2) "Are marriages in which both of the partners are deaf more liable to result in deaf offsprings than marriages in which one of the partners is deaf and the other is a hearing person?" The results of this inquiry form a volume of more than 500 pages, and was published by the Volta Bureau in 1898.

In his introduction to this magnificent work Dr. Fay states that "the term ('deaf') in its widest application, includes all degrees of imperfection of hearing." Dr. Fay quotes from Mygind (1894), "Von Trosch declares:

(and he has never been contradicted) that every third person between twenty and fifty years of age is more or less deaf, at least in one ear." Then Dr. Fay adds, "There is a reason to believe that slight imperfection of hearing is of scarcely less importance in connection with the question of heredity, than total deafness."

In the **Preface to Dr. Fay's Marriage of the Deaf**, the late Hon. John Hitz, the pioneer superintendent of the Volta Bureau, wrote,

"Dr. Fay's undertaking this work as a labor of love was sufficient assurance that it would be conscientiously prosecuted, and rendered of unquestionable value as a basis for scientific deductions. To this end the resources of the Volta Bureau Fund were placed at Dr. Fay's disposal, in order that the labor of presenting these statistical data might cover the greatest possible scope and leave nothing wanting that could be deemed essential."

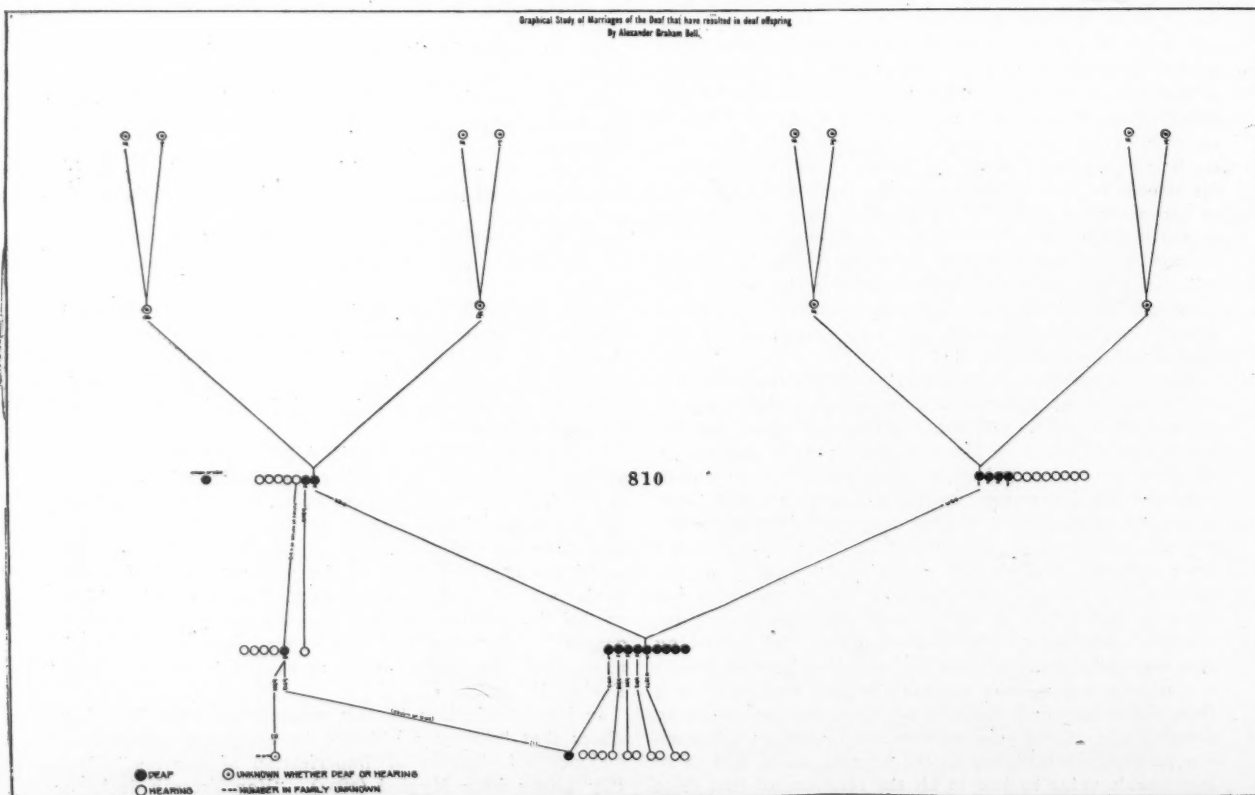
Then on page 11 of his "Introduction", Dr. Fay wrote: "Special acknowledgment, is due to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, who, as soon as he learned of the work in which I was engaged, committed to my hands all the material relating to the marriages of the deaf which he himself had collected, and placed at my disposal the resources of the 'Volta Fund,' a sum which he had set apart a short time before for the increase and diffusion of knowledge relating to the deaf..... To prevent all possible misunderstanding, I may be permitted to add that, while I have drawn freely upon the Volta Fund to compensate my numerous helpers, my own share in the work, which has occupied the greater part of my leisure hours for the past six years, has been purely a labor of love."

Lack of space forbids presenting all of the conclusions Dr. Fay arrived at after a thorough study of the enormous mass of material he collected, but here is one statement worthy of a careful consideration by the hard-of-hearing as well as by the deaf.

"In marriages where both of the partners are con-

genitally deaf and both have deaf relatives the proportion of them having deaf offspring and the proportion of deaf children born therefrom are very high (28.4 and 30.3 per cent), but where neither of the partners has deaf relatives, even though both of them are congenitally deaf, the liability seems to be slight, perhaps not greater than in ordinary marriages.... The possession of deaf relatives, on the other hand, seems to be a trustworthy indication of liability to deaf offspring. 'If a deaf person, whether congenitally or adventitiously deaf, has deaf relatives, that person, however married, is liable to have deaf offspring, the liability being much greater, however, in the case of the congenitally deaf than in that of the adventitiously deaf; and if a deaf person, either with or without deaf relatives, marries a person whether deaf or hearing, who has deaf relatives, that marriage is liable to result in deaf offspring.'

Dr. Bell was highly pleased with the appearance of Dr. Fay's book: not only because it marked the successful completion of a great work begun and carried on to benefit humanity, but because the results tabulated by Dr. Fay practically confirmed the opinions Dr. Bell has advanced in his memoir a few years earlier. Feeling deeply interested in the subject, Dr. Bell made a careful analysis of the 4,471 marriages of persons deaf from childhood that are recorded in detail in Dr. Fay's work. The results of this thorough study to which leisure time was devoted during a number of years are presented in a work entitled "Graphical Studies of Marriages of the Deaf." In a few words these results as graphically presented by Dr. Bell may be summed-up as follows. In Dr. Fay's work 4,471 marriages are recorded in detail. No names are given, consecutive numbering being used. And in Dr. Bell's work, all names are omitted and the corresponding numbers used by Dr. Fay are reproduced in Dr. Bell's book. Thus the publication of both books caused no embarrassment to any family, yet were valuable con-



tributions to scientific research. The manner in which taking marriage No. 810 in Dr. Fay's book as an example:
the details appear in these books, are herewith presented No. 810* Date of information, 1890. Date of marriage,

Marriage	Husband's family	Wife's family	Offspring
	H	W	
577●=	●○○—	●○○—
602●=	○.....	●○○—
603●●●=	○.....	●●.....
613○○○○●=	●●●●●●●●●●	●.....
665○○○●=	●●○—	●●.....
691○○●=	●○○○○○○○—	●●○○○—
730●=	●.....	●○—
738○=	●.....	●○○—
747●●=	●●.....	●●○—
749○=	●○○○—	●○○—
755●=	●.....	●●.....
781○=	●●●●●	●○○—
783○○●=	●○○○○○○○○○—	●● (11 ○)
810○○○○○●=	●●●●● (8 ○)	●●●●●●●●●●
854●=	●.....	●.....
859●=	●○○○○○—	●○—
895●●●●●●●●●●	●○○○—	●●○○○—
910○○●=	●●●●●○○○○○—	●●●●●●●—
943○○○○○○○●●●●●	●●●●●○○○—	●.....
954○○○○●●=	●●○○—	●○○—
957●=	●●.....	●.....
960●=	●●.....	●○—
969○○○●=	●○○○○○○○○○—	●○○○○○○○—
977●=	●○○○○○—	●●○—
984●=	○.....	●●.....
1000●=	●○—	●●.....
1015○○○●●●●=	●●●.....	●○○○○○—
1028○○○●●●●=	●●● (8 ○)	●●●●●●○○—
1055○○○●●●●=	●○○○○○—	●●.....
1102●=	●.....	●○○—
1165●=	○.....	●●○○○○○○○—
1168●●●=	●.....	●.....
1172●=	●.....	●●○○○—
1175○○○○●=	●●●○○○○○○○—	●○○○○○—
1211●=	●.....	●○.....
1239○○○●=	●○—	●○○—
1282○=	●●.....	●.....
1297●=	●.....	●●.....
1302○=	●.....	●●.....
1327○○○●=	●.....	●●.....
1360●=	○.....	●.....
1395○=	●●●.....	●●○○○—
1430○○○○○○○●=	●○○○○○○○○○—	●○○○—
1434○○●=	●●●●●○○○—	●○—
1451●●=	●○○—	●○○○—

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not given. Total number of children, 9. Number of children deaf, 9. Year of birth of husband, 1823; of wife not given. Number of brothers and sisters in husband's family, including himself, 7; number deaf 2, number hear-

Marriage	Husband's family	Wife's family	Offspring
	H	W	
1453	————— (9 ○) ● =	● ● ● ○ —————	● ○ ○ —————
1471 ● =	●	●
1483 ● ● =	●	● ○ ○ —————
1485 ● ● =	●	● ○ ○ ○ —————
1487 ● =	●	● ●
1490	————— ○ ○ ● ● ● =	● ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ —————	● ● ○ ○ —————
1527	————— ○ ○ ● =	● ● ● ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ —————	● ○ ○ ○ ○ —————
1546 ● =	●	●
1554 ● =	●	● ● ● ○
1589 ● =	○	●
1596	————— ● ● =	● ● ● ● (12 ○) —————	● ○ ○ ○
1600	————— ○ ○ ○ ○ ● =	● ○ ○ ○ —————	●
1624	————— ○ ○ ○ ● ● =	● ● ● ● ● ○ ○ ○ ○ —————	●
1671	————— ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ● =	● ● ● ● ● (7 ○) —————	● ○
1673	————— ○ ○ ○ ● =	● ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ —————	●
1745 ● =	● ●	●
1764 ○ =	●	● ● ○
1818	————— ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ● =	● (9 ○) —————	● ○
1819	————— ○ ● =	● ● ○ ○ —————	● ○
1824	————— ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ● ● =	○	● ● ● ● ● (6 ○) —————
1826	————— ○ ○ ○ ○ ● ● =	● ○ ○ ○ ○ —————	● ● ○ ○ ○ —————
1850	————— ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ● =	● ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ —————	● ○
1859	————— ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ● =	● ● ●	● ● ○
1863 ○ ○ ○ ● ● =	● ● ●	● ●
1877 ● =	●	● ○
1884	————— ○ ○ ○ ○ ● ● ● ● =	● ● ● ○ ○ ○ ○ —————	● ○
1899 ● =	●	● ●
1901 ● =	○	● ● ○ ○
1911 ○ =	● ●	● ● ● (7 ○) —————
1932	————— ○ ○ ○ ○ ● ● ● =	○	● ● ○ ○ ○ ○ —————
1934 ● =	○	●
1935 ● =	○	● ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ —————
1948 ● =	○	● ●
1958	————— ○ ○ ○ =	●	● ○ ○
1973	————— ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ● =	● ○ ○ ○ ○ —————	● ○ ○ ○ —————
1974	————— ● (12 ○) =	● ○ ○ ○ ○ —————	●
1977	————— (9 ○) ● ● ● =	●	●
1998	————— ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ● ● ● =	● ● ● ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ —————	● ● ● ○ ○ ○ —————
2004 ○ =	● ●	● ● ○ ○
2020	————— ○ ○ ● =	● ● ● ● ○ ○ ○ —————	● ● ● ●
2030 ● =	●	● ● ● ● ●
2048	————— ○ ○ ● ● ● =	● ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ —————	● ○ ○ ○ —————
2052	————— ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ● =	● ● ● ● ● ○ ○ ○ ○ —————	● ●
2148 ● =	○	● ●
2153 ○ =	●	●

ing 5. A cousin was also reported deaf. Number of brothers and sisters in wife's family including herself: total, 12; deaf 4; hearing, 8.

In Dr. Bell's "Graphical Index to Fay's Marriages of the Deaf," this marriage is recorded as follows: (see pages 43 and 44)

Marriage No. 810. Husband's family ○○○○○●●●
Wife's family ●●●●●. Offspring ●●●●●●●●●●●●●●
(The black dot ● indicates a deaf person. The plain circle ○ indicates a hearing person.)

On page 138 in the Graphical Study of Marriages of the Deaf that have resulted in the Deaf Offspring," Dr. Bell presented the details recorded in marriages No. 810, in the following graph. (See page 42)

In going carefully over the details of the 4,471 marriages recorded by Dr. Fay, Dr. Bell found that in 974 of these marriages no information was obtained concerning offspring, while in 419 cases the marriage occurred within a year of the time the report was made to Dr. Fay, and no offspring had then appeared. Dr. Bell also found that 434 of these marriages were reported childless at

the date that the report was sent to Dr. Fay. After eliminating these 1,827 marriages from the 4,471 recorded by Dr. Fay, Dr. Bell found 2,644 marriages to analyze. For the 6,782 children recorded were the offspring of only these 2,644 marriages; and of these 6,782 children, 588, or 8.66 per cent were deaf. But he also found that these 588 deaf children were the offspring of only 302 of all these marriages. As Dr. Bell explains, in summing up the results of this study, it was necessary to discard two of the marriages (which resulted in three deaf children and "several" hearing children) because the total number of children born was not stated. Then Dr. Bell presents the following totals:

Marriages resulting in deaf offspring.....	300
Total number of children born.....	1,044
Number of deaf children.....	585
Proportion of deaf children.....	50 per cent

In other words, Dr. Bell found that from these 300 marriages of deaf persons, that resulted in deaf offspring, more than one-half of all the children were deaf.

MY EXPERIENCES

By ZIAO FONG HSIA

MY COMING to Rochester was due to the combining of a good many influences and of work that was started before I was born. I was fortunately born into a favored family in Ningpo, China. Both my grandfathers, my

father's father and my mother's father, were ministers of Christ. My father was a graduate of a modern college, a branch of an American college in Shanghai. So that when it happened that at one year of age, I was dreadfully ill with typhoid fever and such complications of disease that I lost the hearing in both ears. I was none the less loved and cared for; my parents did not look upon me as a child possessed of an evil spirit; they did not expect me to bring distress and bad luck upon the rest of the family. Rather they were sorry for me and loved me the more. My father and mother determined to make up to me by special attention and careful teaching my loss of hearing. They devoted a great deal of time to teaching me. My father had

read in books in the college library about the way the deaf were taught in America and Europe, and he was determined to teach me everything that any child in China could learn. My father worked very faithfully with me. All my relatives were interested in my father's under-

takings, for it was something unheard of in China. I can remember that when I was little, my father was very strict with me and gave me pieces of paper on which names were written in Chinese. I had to show the right name when he pointed to members of the family, or when I wanted anything.

At last I was taken to the foreign school for the deaf at Chefoo. This school was something new in China. None of my family ever heard of it until I was six. At once my father set out to see its work. He took me with him. He saw Mrs. Mills's deaf boys writing Chinese; he heard them speak and they could talk with him. I have been told that my father wanted Mrs. Mills to teach me to speak at once. He explained to



ZIAO FONG HSIA

Mrs. Miles that he could teach me all that she had taught the boys in her classes of reading, writing, arithmetic and geography, but he could not teach me to speak. He told her if she could teach me to speak, he would leave me in her school. If she could not, he would take me home and

into his arms and gave me to Mrs. Mills. He said: "I will leave Ziao Fong with you."

I was in Mrs. Mills' school for two years. She found my father had taught me a great deal. Later, Mrs. Mills made a long tour through some of the provinces of China demonstrating to the Chinese the methods of teaching the deaf. She took one other boy who is my cousin, and me with her on her journey, so the Chinese might get interested and open other schools for the deaf in other parts in China. We arrived at Peking and showed the high officials who were the rulers of China under Dowager Empress about the work for the deaf. They became interested and one of them was the Great Viceroy of Chili province.

So you see how many influences combined to my coming to America. The benevolence of the people of the United States who established the college in Shanghai where my father was educated and so was enabled to conceive the idea of educating his deaf son; the great missionary work of the world which had so established the religion of Jesus that my family were almost all converts to Christianity before I was born; the benevolence of people in several countries in Europe and of Canada and the United States, who contributed to the support of Mrs. Mills' school in Chefoo, through which I was prepared.

The U. S. has offered special advantages to Chinese students to study in American colleges, and three of my mother's brothers were being educated in America, and so my family became ambitious to have a way found by which I could be sent to America. When my father

(Continued on page 63)



Mrs. Mills and Ziao Fong Hsia. Taken in the summer of 1909, soon after their arrival in America. Ziao Fong was nine years old.

teach me himself. Mrs. Mills explained to him, I was told, how impossible it was to teach a deaf child to speak instantly to order. It had taken two or three years with each one of all the members of her classes for them to learn to speak. But father insisted, and so Mrs. Mills undertook very reluctantly to teach me under my father's eyes. After I learned to talk with Mrs. Mills, she told me all about it.

She took me in her lap and tried to get me to make a noise, to use my voice. But I could not guess what she wanted. Then Mrs. Mills took me to the school room with my father and sent a boy about my own age to the blackboard and explained to my father the meaning of phonetic diagrams which she told the boy to point to and had him speak words he had practiced before; I watched him so closely that I finally got an idea of what she was trying to get me to do. Then Mrs. Mills placed my hand upon her chest again and looking me steadily in the face, she spoke a Chinese word. Then I tried and succeeded. I made a sound. Mrs. Mills had me do it again and again. Then, as an artist takes a crooked line that some one makes and seeing what it most resembles makes the lines into a crude picture, so Mrs. Mills took the sound I made and showed me how to form the word "fu," so that my father heard it clearly and I was able to repeat it. Mrs. Mills wrote it in Chinese and I knew then that I had spoken the Chinese word "father," for I had learned to know the word on the papers my father had given at home. I pointed to my father and spoke the word "fu, fu." My father burst into tears, and took me



Ziao Fong Hsia as he looked when he entered the Rochester School in the summer of 1909.

An Autobiography of My Childhood

By ALICE T. TERRY



R. ALVIN E. POPE, the editor of the Silent Worker, has asked me for the story of my childhood. Like the editor of the popular and enterprising American Magazine, Mr. Pope believes preeminently in the individual, and in individual effort. Our effort, our trials, our success, and our optimism, when told truthfully in an autobiographical manner, constitute some of the most helpful reading matter in magazines. Mr. Pope has the right policy; he is high-minded, and bids fair to make the Silent Worker the chief attraction of the deaf of the world.

It is more than fifteen years ago since my first article appeared in this paper. For the past eight years or so, I have written regularly every month, with few exceptions. If I have helped to make the paper what it is, I am indeed glad, for the work has been a never failing source of pleasure and inspiration to me.

As a very small child, I was sickly and delicate. My first illness, when scarcely old enough to walk alone, resulted in serious eye trouble, from which I went almost blind. We lived in a new and sparsely settled farming community; I remember the village doctor treating my eyes. They improved slowly, however; I could hear in those days. One thing I heard a good deal was superstitious talk. It was suggested that the

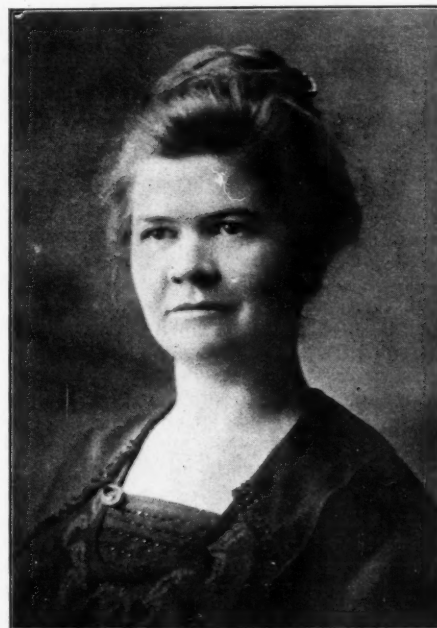


(1) The little weed that went to Fulton when twelve years old.



(2) After three years at Fulton.

(3) At Galladuet College in 1897.



MRS. TERRY AS SHE IS TO-DAY

remedy for my eye trouble would be "to punch holes in the ears." Nobody objected, not even the doctor; so the superstitious belief was carried out. I remember distinctly the sharp needle, the process, and the pain. But I did not cry; some body had bribed me with a bright coin. Strangely enough, my eyes soon healed—and have never bothered me since.

But for several years yet I had wretched health. I had spells of fever, stomach trouble, prolonged dizzy spells, in which I remember the sickening sensation of trying to swallow objects as big as houses; half the time I was lame, too.

From such a complication no doctor ever attempted to diagnose my case. Out of a family of eight children I was the only one to suffer misfortune,—with the exception of one sister, who at the age of twelve, developed serious eye trouble. She died soon afterward.

At the age of nine, however, my health was so much im-

proved that I was able, for the first time in my life, to get a little uninterrupted schooling at the little red school-house, just a mile away from my home. But that blessing was short-lived. For one cold and icy November morning I woke to find my self in another world, so it seemed to me, a strange, new world filled with muffled sound. I was vexed, and frightened; while I dressed I could hear my brothers and sisters talking in the next room, but I could not understand them. I yelled at them angrily to ask, "What is the matter, what has happened to you?" For several days we did not know that the fault was mine, not theirs.

The folks, however, took my complaints lightly, and that first morning after breakfast I was hurried off to school as usual. That day in school was the ordeal of my childhood life. I could hear my teacher and the recitations, but for the life of me I could not understand them. Everything was so dreadfully muffled. I fidgeted about and acted queerly, and of course greatly puzzled my teacher. To my pleading that I could not hear or understand, the school seemed only amused at me. I remember distinctly how I sat looking out of the window at the raging storm of wind, sleet and snow, trying to console myself with this thought, "Perhaps a strange new troubled time like this comes once into every one's life." Thus early, at the age of nine, I began to philosophize. I was confident that my trouble would soon pass away, and that I would be allright again.

The next day I was sent to school again, greatly against my will. The ordeal of the previous day was sufficient warning for me to know what to expect this time. Throughout the day I clung tightly to my seat. I studied hard, but tried desperately to ignore the teacher every time that he looked or spoke to me—for I could not understand.

I refused to leave my seat to join my class in recitation. This angered the school master, and he finally attempted to move me by force. With one hand in a vise-like grip on the edge of my seat, and the other hand tightly clutching my seat-mate's dress I tearfully begged him to spare me. That night the story of my struggle reached my father and mother, and they did not send me to school again.

By that time my mother's rapidly failing health had reached such a state that she was unable to leave her bed. When the order was given that I would not go to school again, I remember that my brothers and sisters were sort of glad, for they whispered around that I could pass the time profitably, to the family, spying around on the notorious mistakes of the hired woman in our house. But I didn't dare, for Rose was such a big woman, not at all in-alert, and I was such a tiny creature, that had she suspected me of undue spying it is certain that she would not have hesitated boxing my poor ailing ears, and that in the face of my helpless mother.

I was sent again to the village doctor for treatment. It may sound like a miracle—but it is true—he actually restored my hearing! For a few days I chatted pleasantly with my family again. How happy I was; a dark and threatening cloud had passed away from my childish horizon; the world looked good and bright again. But it proved a period of short rejoicing. We were all fooled again, including the doctor, for no sooner had he stopped the treatments than I immediately became deaf again. This time stone deaf,—never to hear or know sound again.

My father was told about the State School for the Deaf, at Fulton, Missouri. He was anxious to send me there. But my mother refused—not for the worlds would she consent to part with me. In her very delicate condition my father would not argue with her. So I was left at home

and out of school—a veritable little weed run wild. Two years later, my mother died. That was in February. The following September my father ushered me off to Fulton.

I liked my surroundings immensely. I knew the manual alphabet, but I had never seen the sign language before. Therefore, I viewed it with curiosity and charm. The happy expression on the faces of the sign-users told me more powerful than words have ever told me, that it, this sign-language, is the one reliable means in the world to drive away the sense of isolation and deafness. I gave up playing with the small girls as much as possible, in order to stand around with groups of larger and older girls—to watch them talk. In that way I picked up signs fast. A sense of rhythm was not lacking either, for the happy and care-free girls kept the floors vibrating with the music of their feet, in the rhythmic step of some old fashioned dances. Even today I consider that method of rhythm stronger and better drawn out than the very latest fad of training the deaf through intricate voice and instrumental vibrations. Two years later I remember how proud I was to declare myself the MASTER of the sign language. Indeed, that proud sense of accomplishment has not left me yet!

I suppose that the authorities classed me with the backward children when I first arrived at Fulton. Some one must have told them that I had not yet been to school six months in my life; for they placed me way down in the beginner's class, or the one just above that. My teacher, however, found that I could speak well, also read fluently out of the primary books. But that knowledge did not seem to move her to promote me—until I finally wore her out with my incessant pleading to go to a higher class. After that I went to an articulation class once or twice a day, which suited me so much better than in the beginner's class where we had to forgo everything else in order to watch the teacher's lips almost constantly. It gave me an expressive sense of void—because I was not cut out for lip-reading.

I was enjoying good health. My progress was satisfactory. I won prize for scholarship and deportment. But I know now, as my teachers probably knew then, that somehow I was not doing my best—was not showing quite up to my highest capacity. In other words, my progress was mechanical, just as teachers everywhere are saying of the average pupil today. I remember how teachers again and again selected me for the brightest pupil in some particularly hard lesson—anything except arithmetic, I was poor in that—and when the grilling was at its height how I invariably disappointed them by proving as stupid as the rest of the class, long since ordered to their seats. Nevertheless, they gave me high marks and prizes. I still wonder at it!

This problem of the teachers—the mechanical tendency of the average boy and girl—I do not believe there is not any remedy for it. I think that only with knowledge, experience, and maturity, does the real mental awakening come when the individual can think and reason for himself, regardless of custom—if ever it comes at all. Such was my case, at least.

While my classroom work was chiefly memory work, I was not quite without ideas. In fact, I was more or less a dreamer. I had not been at school many months before I fell in love with—well, with history. My knowledge of life and the world was small, oh, very small! I do not think that I exaggerate if I say that an ordinary nine-year old child knows more than I did when I was fifteen. So history was sort of a discovery for me, and I was wild over it. Under the solicitous guidance of one of my teachers, I went to town and spent all my money buying histories, a history of Rome, of France, of England, of the United States, and a story of the Indians. I thought that

I was rich, or that now I had the world in my hands. I was, moreover, generous and sympathetic. I had a distressed feeling that my brothers and sisters at home might always remain on the farm, and never enjoy the educational advantages which I felt that I was getting. I remember writing to my brothers, particularly, telling them about my histories, and sending them the Story of the Indians, with the promise that more books would follow. Those brothers of mine, three of them, I could not ease wholly my conscience about them; often at night I would cry softly in my bed to think that they might forego education. In turn, they must have been amused at my fears, for they never called me anything but Pet.

I think I was fifteen years old when I declared to the whole school that some day I would be a Philosopher. It must have been a rather startling announcement, for the authorities took due notice of it—an item to that effect coming out in the school paper, The Missouri Record.

I have the clipping yet. One of the teachers jokingly remarked that to be such I would have "to cut my hair short and carry a green umbrella."

In the same sense that philosophy means altruism, high endeavour, calmness, and endurance, have I succeeded? Ask those who know me best. For the benefit of that teacher, who is still at Fulton, I want to say that my hair is not short, nor do I have occasion to carry a green umbrella, except possibly as a precaution against sunburn when indulging in sun and ocean baths at the nearby beaches.

A little way back I mentioned my generous and sympathetic nature. On one or more occasions this got me into serious trouble at school. I will mention one instance: It was the custom for the older girls to take turns waiting on the teacher's table in the dining room. For this service, while it lasted, a week at a time, we were privileged to partake of the teacher's menu, which was more varied and tempting than that served to the pupils. One of my girl friends, Louise by name, was inordinately fond of eating. She did not have an opportunity to wait upon the teachers' table much. So she was always asking me to take dainties for her. It was strictly against the rules to do so. And I knew it; but somehow I could not refuse Louise's pleadings. So I began the practice of smuggling generous portions of choice steaks and dainty desserts for her. Of course, we were found out, and promptly summoned to the Superintendent's office to explain.

Thoroughly frightened and penitent, we did not have much to explain. Poor Louise got an awful whipping right before my eyes; as for me I merely got a severe scolding. But that hurt just as much, or worse, for I cried and cried for hours afterward and would not be comforted. Louise, on the other hand, after the manner of "the hardend criminal" (shall I say?) had quickly dried her tears.

In fact, I never received a whipping in my life. My father never hesitated to punish the other children, but somehow he always spared me. My mother, however, once came nearly giving me a whipping that I know I deserved. We, a brother and I, were unduly noisy one day while she entertained company. I must have been five years old then. We kept climbing upon the flat-topped heating-stove, and then jumping off—assuredly, making noise enough. As long as the company lasted we felt safe, for my mother never punished her children before others. But when they left it was another story. My mother got her switch. Meanwhile, we had fled to the barn, and climbed high up into the hay loft, way back under the eaves, out of reach of any one. There we remained for a long time—until we felt sure that the storm was over. We finally sneaked back to the house—to have that indulgent, worshipful mother of ours receive us with open

arms! So I missed perhaps the only whipping that I really deserved.

It was toward the close of my third year at Fulton that the next great sorrow, since the death of my mother came into my life. That was the death of my favorite sister, Sella. I was called home suddenly, and made the long thirty-six hour railroad trip alone,—only to get there to find her, the Guardian Angel of my life then (and I doubt not, now too, were she living) cold and stiff, removed from me forever. On account of an unprecedented torrential rain fall and the rapidly swelling streams that they must cross to get to the cemetery at all, they had been compelled to bury her before I could get home. For a long time the memory of her saddened me.

At the end of my fifth year at Fulton I graduated. The subject of my graduating essay was Duty. After the exercises the President of the Board of Managers asked me if I would like to return to my alma mater to teach after first going to college. I did not encourage him, because teaching was not my ambition, and never has been. But that does not mean that I do not approve of deaf teachers where they are fitted by training and heredity to do so.

This instinct for service, I must have inherited. On my father's side, I am English, on my mother's side, I am Dutch. Oh, Dutch all right, you may say. My paternal grandmother was widowed early in the Civil War. With five little children about her, she struggled on alone, raising them to exemplary manhood and womanhood—the oldest of whom was my father. Grandmother never married again; she survived her heroic husband by more than fifty years, spending her life wholly in loving and helpful service to others.

I may well end my childhood story here. But I will add that a year after leaving Fulton I went to Gallaudet College. For reasons, purely voluntary, I stayed there only one year. Still another year, then I entered a hearing college, which was a branch of Missouri State University. Here I had the most wonderful, the most progressive and elevating, the most profitable school year of my whole life.

Mute's Only Word Saves Many Lives

LONDON (By Mail).—An extraordinary story of how a dumb man, a peer of the realm, was given the power to utter one word thereby saving many lives, was told by Dr. Kennion, Bishop of Bath and Wells, at the dedication of a new Home for Deaf-Mutes in Bath.

The peer was a former Lord Carbery and a friend of Dr. Kennion.

"Lord Carbery," said the Bishop, "was aboard a steamer sailing from Cork to Bristol. A dense fog came on and the passengers could see nothing. Even the look-out man was unaware of danger, when Lord Carbery, who was sitting in the bow, shouted loudly 'Land!' It often happens that when God has deprived a man of one sense he increases the power of another. Lord Carbery was able to see what others could not, and realizing the ship was making straight for the black mass, his excitement forced that one word from his lips.

"The captain put the helm round and the vessel just skimmed past the southernmost rock of Lundy Island. We all had a most narrow escape, and many lives were saved by Lord Carbery's warning."

That word "land" was the only one Lord Carbery ever uttered.—Ex.

Some hae meat that canna eat,
And some would eat that want it;
But we hae meat and we can eat
Sae let the Lord be thankit.—Burns

With The Silent Workers

By ALEXANDER L. PACH

(Detroit Convention Concluded.)

PERHAPS that's the idea intended, but it certainly makes New Yorkers feel at home in Detroit to see the green buses, exact duplicates of our Fifth Avenue coaches, with their crews uniformed exactly as ours are. The fare is the same, so the similarity is carried out all through.

Just another little comment on the mail vote plan. Of the new officers of the National Association of the Deaf, only five out of the seven were on hand at Detroit. Of course it is possible, or rather was possible under the old plan,



Prominent New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Michigan delegates at the Detroit Convention. "Nestor" Hodgson is in the center of the group. The others are Messrs. Pach, Japes, Lubin, Roach and Porter.

that none of the Board elected in the Spring preceding the Convention should show up at the meeting. Even the fact that two of the elected officers were not present, worked an injustice to the thousand members who spent their time and money to help out in the work of the N. A. D. to go to Detroit and push the good work along. The thousand had no chance to be rewarded with office for two absentees had the election all secure. This is in no sense a reflection on the two officials who were elected and did not attend, for many circumstances can happen to keep enthusiastic members away, but it is not fair to those who go to have stay-at-homes get the honors. If there were no other argument for doing away with the mail vote, this one, of itself, would be weighty enough to kill it.

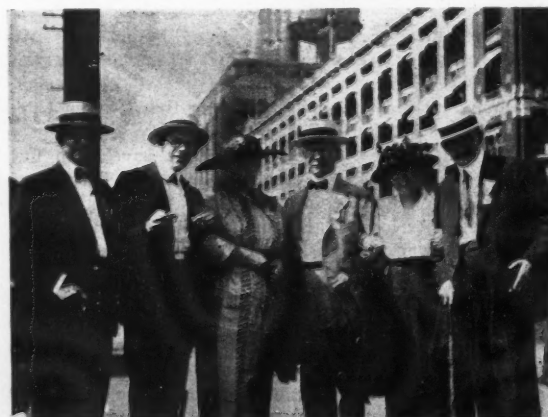
As to local states possibly "hogging" the offices, as has been charged by those who favored the mail vote, simple restrictions would prohibit, and it has been our experience that the State and City, acting as host, bent all their efforts toward giving the visitors a good time, and the Association a successful meeting. Neither the Detroit Local Committee nor residents of Michigan sought or wanted honors on their own account. The former were content to do their work well, and leave nothing to be desired. There never was, in my experience, a convention where the visitors got so much for so little, nor where the end of the meeting saw no chance for remark that this or that had not been done. As I have stated, in effect, elsewhere, it was a Convention of no regrets.

"Frat Night" at the Masonic Temple warmed the cockles of the heart of every member of that organization, of whom there were nearly five hundred present. One of the speakers illustrated the growth of the N. F. S. D., using past meetings of the N. A. D. as a standard. At Norfolk there were exactly two Frats present. One of the two owned a button which elicited some good natured guying. At Colorado Springs, out of about eight hundred present, twenty sported the "Frat" emblem, and they had a night of it on a modest scale. Came then

Cleveland, and the membership in attendance, exclusive of Cleveland Division's roster, was over a hundred, and all the bright lights of N. A. D., with mighty few exceptions, were present. And some of these twinkling stars had their goat ride there. Then came Hartford, and with a big New England local help-out, three hundred shared in "Frat" festivities, and a whole herd of goats was necessary.

Then Detroit with its banner attendance, and Detroit Division with its unrivaled degree team made a mark that will stand for a time, though a straight N. F. S. D. Conclave like that to be held in Atlanta, Ga., may excel in numbers, it may or may not excel in picturesqueness. In the assembly that witnessed Detroit's splendid work, were four of the Grand Officers, and among the four was the Grand Secretary, F. P. Gibson, and he demonstrated that there were occasions when his memory in regard to certain matters was as accurate as his office file, for after some thirty candidates for edification, and glorification had been mustered, the eagle eye of the G. S. paraded the four sides of the room, and when he was through his survey, the pilgrims for the great journey to True Frathood numbered forty-nine. In explanation: a great many non-residents never get to their Division meetings, for one reason and another, and sometimes it is so long after they have been admitted that they forget all about mentioning the fact that they, while of the Frat elect, they haven't walked the true path to the Frat altar. It was a revelation to see the array of old-timers who humbly followed the beckoning finger of the Grand Secretary. The proudest man in the room, I think, was Brother Hellers, who holds certificate number "1," and not only that, but has been a number one "Frat" from its babyhood. Of course, I would lose my job as an officer in the organization, and my membership too, if I told all the capital things I would like to tell here, but one thing that impressed all present was that the big fellows in the Deaf world, the leaders in the professions: the men who have made the N. A. D. what it is, and all that vast array of our country's brightest and most helpful, most resourceful and most prolific of Deaf men, all, with only a fractional exception, proudly wear the N. F. S. D. emblem.

The Statler is such a vast concern that the "Front" or office department, requires the assistance of more than a dozen men and women. They give keys to any one who asks for them. They must be a fine lot of readers of human nature, as no one ever hears of keys being given to people not entitled to them. These thoughts came about through the predicament of a young woman who approached the quartette to which I was



A few prominent New Yorkers. Snap-shot taken just before visiting the Ford automobile factory, which can be seen in the background.

attached, as we were on our way to the elevator to retire late one evening, or to be precise, early one morning, who informed us that her room-mate had gone to bed and locked the door, and thoughtlessly left the key in it. She wanted us to lay the situation before the clerk on duty, but he did not know of any way to meet the emergency, though they are resourceful and can handle most any odd kind of contingency. The four of us went up to see what we could do. The transom was open and we threw in the temporarily homeless young woman's coat and



"Billy" Japes, of Detroit, and A. L. P. being "shot" at by one of Detroit's fairest. It was "Billy" who placed his automobile at the service of the SILENT WORKER and Journal editors during convention week at Detroit last summer.

certain other sundry articles that were at hand, including a collection of telephone directories that had been placed at each door in the corridor, but not yet taken in by the tenants of the rooms. These efforts, with sundry poundings that brought hearing people to their doors in a not pleasant frame of mind, were all to no purpose. We again adjourned to the office for another confab with the clerks but the situation was beyond them. Back once more, and—well the tenant had probably woke up, and seeing the collection of wearing apparel and reading matter strewn round the room, probably surmised what it all meant, and had got up and withdrawn the key from the lock, for on our return, a key did the work it was intended for.

Fifteen New York delegates, returning with full fare tickets, spent \$280.00 more than if enough certificates had been turned in to make up a total of 250 to get the one-third return fare. If this amount just concerned the New Yorkers, the total loss must have run into the thousands. A great many who went one route and returned by another did not ask for certificates, as that method was not contemplated in the plan offered, but there was nothing to prevent their asking for certificates, which in the aggregate would have insured the low return rate. If those who made the trip, covering the same route going and returning, had all asked for certificates there would still have been enough and a great many to spare besides. Luckily the advanced railroad rate did not become effective till after the Convention adjourned, but even then it probably would not have cut down the attendance appreciably.

In days gone by it has been my pleasure to write reviews of many of the Teachers' Conventions, but it was my misfortune to

miss most of the joint meeting last summer at Mt. Airy, having been present only Wednesday afternoon and evening, Friday afternoon and evening and Saturday morning. It did not seem like past meetings because of the absence of so many of the deaf teachers, and so many of the old-time shining light superintendents were missing, too. Since the Hartford meeting, the veterans Gallaudet, Connor, Currier, Rothert, Stewart, and many more, have joined the great majority, and while there were other veterans there, they only emphasized the fact that the others were no more.

Dr. Crouter and the Mt. Airy authorities gave their old-time welcome, and housing conditions were superb, while any hotel that fed its guests as the diners at Cresheim and Wingohocking Halls were served, at the rates that prevailed, would soon be in the hands of a Receiver.

There is an icy coolness about a joint meeting of educators of the deaf that pervades the whole atmosphere. It pervades to an extent that makes it uncanny.

Almost the first person I met when I reached Mt. Airy was a tall soldierly individual whom I was sure I knew, but who I could not place. When he passed me he bowed slightly and gave me a smile that matched. He walked on and I wondered.

At dinner that evening, Dr. J. Schuyler Long, one of the few of the prominent deaf educators of the Deaf present, asked me if I had seen Dr. Tate minus his facial upholstery? First I told him I hadn't, then I recalled the military looking man, and the mystery was solved.

Among the real old-timers in the Principal ranks was Dr. N. F. Walker, and his son Dr. A. H. Walker, but the loved Laurens was among the absent. Dr. Harris Taylor was kept away by illness, but for which fact Dr. Crouter's principal graduates ranks would have been complete, as Mr. Gruver, Mr. Manning, Mr. Booth and Miss E. R. Taylor were all enjoying themselves on their old stamping grounds.

Everybody shared in the pleasure that was Jay Cooke Howard's when a special place was found on the Banquet program for him to make the presentation to Secretary Roberts. "Bobsy" did not look as if he was happy, though he certainly was, but if he had been given his choice, he would have first tried to evade being made the recipient of any gift, and, failing that would have elected that the ceremony, if there had to be one, should take place in strictest privacy. He is one of the kind of men that enjoys hard work for the pleasure of it, and no secretary of the N. A. D. ever had to put in such a lot of effort as Mr. Roberts has.

Attending a Teachers' Convention for the first time as heads of schools were Superintendents Pope, Gardner, Betts, Bjorlee, Stevenson and Stegmerten.

Others who have seen many gatherings were Superintendent Jones, Superintendent Driggs, Dr. Caroline A. Yale, W. O. Connor Jr., Dr. Hall, Mr. Forrester, Miss Adams, Miss Taylor, Mr. Menzemer, and Mr. F. A. Wheeler, (who actually looked ten years younger than he did when he was our host at Hartford three years ago.) Mr. F. H. Manning, Mr. Augustus Rogers, and Dr. Goodwin.

I am not of the profession, and I cannot therefore speak by the card, but if a joint meeting of the two wings of the profession does not achieve more than the Mt. Airy meeting, I am afraid the profession will meet separately in the future. There are quite extreme oral believers who attend the conference of Teachers, and find themselves at home because every body is, but at a joint meeting there seems to be enough of the ultra-extremists of oralism who bring an icy tone to the meeting, and as a result there is no real common ground of fraternity. The combined system people say to the Oral faction, in effect

"You people have got a good thing, but you push it to extremes, and won't adjust it to meet all conditions that deafness involves."

The extreme Oral wing meet this with "We have the only right methods, all others are false."

There you are up against elements that will never be reconciled nor ever meet on common ground.

If a successful joint meeting cannot be brought about at Mt. Airy, the one ideal spot on earth where it ought to be possible, of course it is hopeless to think of such an achievement anywhere else on earth.

I may be all wrong of course. It is entirely possible that as a joint meeting it was a roaring success.

Let us hope so, any way!

The other day, I was told of work done in a nearby city looking for the establishment of a Day School for the Deaf. The promoters had located several deaf children and adults, looking toward the establishment of a Day School for the Deaf, and relatives and other people interested were invited to a meeting. This came off as scheduled, and the promotor announced that the first thing looking toward the establishment of a Day School for the Deaf was to arrange to have a block party to raise a sum of \$1500 which the promotor said was necessary. One of the spectators, scenting an African in the woodpile, asked the why and wherefore of the \$1500, whereupon the promotor told them the \$1500 was needed to bring a teacher from St. Louis, as there was no other place where one might be had who understood what would be required in an Oral Day School.

Back at him, the young woman handed the promotor the information that there were already two very good schools in the State, one at the state capital, and another in a city less than ten miles away. The meeting broke up then and there, and there was no Block Party, no \$1500 and, of course, no teacher from St. Louis, the only city of these glorious United States that could send them an oral teacher.

Lincoln was right: "You can't fool all the people all the time."

These two Akron corporations were certainly doing grand educational work for the vast public, and the fact that they advertised for deaf employees constantly show that they have made good. But the companies did not stop at giving employment, for after they had enlisted a good deaf workman they left nothing undone to take the best of care of him, physically, mentally and morally. The two young men in direct charge were fine types of Gallaudet College men. Should the day come when Goodyear and Firestone combine, they will need both the deaf chiefs. Chief Martin and Chief Schowe are as fine a pair of men as the deaf world knows. Both gained high honors as college boys, and both have made tremendously good in their present spheres of usefulness. Within a month, I had the pleasure of entertaining them both here in the popular downtown club for the deaf visitors to New York, where most everybody as is any body manages to drop in, and where the welcome sign is always up. At some of our colleges the more popular a student was, the tougher the nickname they pinned on him. I don't recall that I ever heard Chief Martin' monaker, if he had one, but they called the Firestone leader of activities "Bum" Schowe when he was on Kendall Green, but that did not signify anything to his discredit—they called one of Yale's greatest and most loved football heroes "Bum" when referring to McClung. Martin looks the leader that he is, while Schowe is much smaller in build, he too, gives every indication of being a man that can take care of his own, and other deaf people's interests as well.

Professor Elwood Stevenson listens good to a vast army of deaf friends here in New York where most of us have known

him since he was a kiddie in knickerbockers, and have watched him go straight up and on through local school's, Gallaudet College, and then sit down in an instructor's chair at the great Fanwood School. Any man who knows the deaf as Mr. Stevenson does, and who talks to them as he can, and who has shown his love and interest by finding his life partner in the same favored class he came from, is bound to find his way to the top sooner or later.

In a great many ways Prof. Stevenson endeared himself to New York deaf people, often going way out of his way to serve them, or to be helpful, always refusing to be reimbursed for his sacrifice of time, contenting himself that he was only doing his duty. Here in town last winter we had a great labor trouble, and as it concerned printers, of course there were a great many deaf men affected, and each Sunday when the Union had meetings to discuss the trouble, the deaf printers were by themselves, and every word of the proceedings was interpreted for their benefit by Mr. Stevenson, and when the trouble was all over and the printer boys wanted to show Mr. Stevenson substantial appreciation, he told them he had enjoyed being with them more than enough to compensate him. They are lucky out in Kansas to get Prof. Stevenson—and Mrs. Stevenson, too, for she is not a whit behind her husband in doing the good work.

A graduate of the Lexington Avenue School, tells me apropos of my remarks concerning the rarity of School officials offering graduates positions, that the late President Rosenfeld of the School not only placed one but two bright girls in his office, thus showing practical interest. It is a real pleasure to instance this, for it is a previously rare occurrence.

A brand new phase of the historic Jersey Justice, is in that State's showing the way to deserved increase in compensation to the teachers of the school for the Deaf. Not only in New Jersey, but here in New York the pay of teachers has lagged behind, and we see boys leaving school, and going to work in printing and other lines and earning considerably more than their teachers, who in many cases have spent years in the profession, and acquired their knowledge at great cost, only to see youths they have taught go out in the world and earn a great deal more than the teacher can. This matter of salaries will have to be adjusted in some way, for it is unreasonable to go on and exist on 1900 salaries on 1920 expenditures.

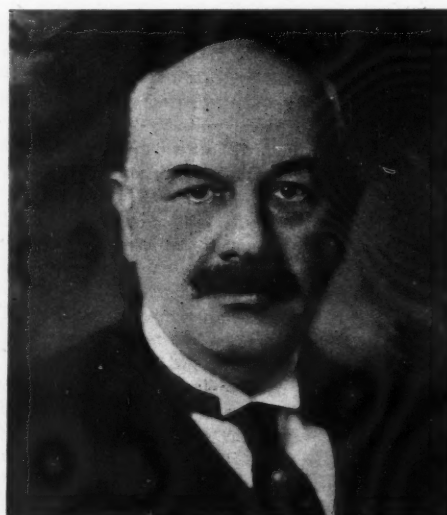


PHOTO BY A. L. PACH

ISAAC GOLDBERG, B.S.
Class '88 Gallaudet College, Member of N. A. D., N. F. S. D.,
Deaf-Mutes' Union League, G. C. Alumni Association. He is
a Chemist and lives in Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE ARGONAUT

By J. W. HOWSON



THE wide-awake, alert, and resourceful deaf, few if any occupations in the industrial world are entirely closed. From the time when the deaf were considered capable of only the most menial labor to the present enlightened era, we are having their capability to assume the highest positions in the various trades continually demonstrated by practical and successful men. Many of these men are pioneers in their fields and in this connection we introduce Mr. Walter Lester, master plumber.

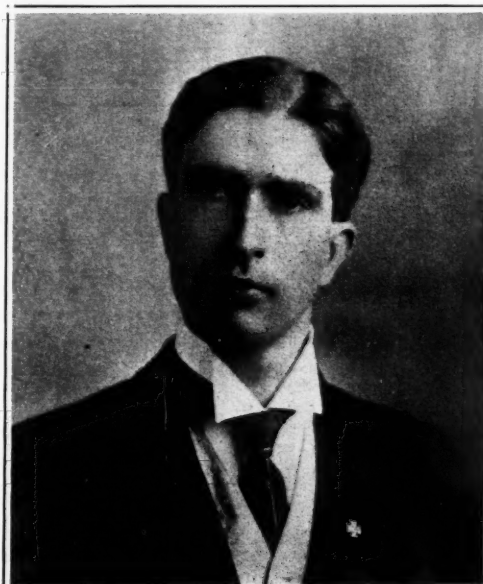
Mr. Lester, who is a young man in the middle thirties, entered the field of plumbing some half a dozen years ago. He took up this occupation of his own choice and volition. One could scarcely imagine a calling farther removed from his temperament. By nature aesthetic and by environment and rearing seemingly far removed from the practicalities of life, a few years experience convinced him that this is a work-a-day world and that to he would achieve the industrial field offers quite as much, if not more than the realm of art. So he left his stamps and his antiques and shelved his aesthetic tastes and entered a school of plumbing.

A short experience as a practical plumber was followed by a master plumber's examination. Emerging successfully from the latter, he set up a shop of his own, and by fair dealing and honest work, he has built up one of the largest plumbing business in Berkeley. Plumbing as an occupation is not the snap it seems to most householders. As a proof of this we may say that Mr. Lester has during his brief career seen most of his competitors fall by the wayside. Journeymen plumbers receive union wages and observe union hours, but the master plumber is always on the job. Long after he has dismissed his men, day and night Mr. Lester is ever ready to respond to every call. As busy and as responsible as any physician, he hurries on, for every house is his patient. A pipe is just as apt to burst and flood a costly apartment at night as well as during the daytime. It is by such attention as this that one of the most successful plumbing business has been built up by a deaf man working without hearing partners, a business whose volume is limited only by the ability of Mr. Lester and his men to give the necessary time to it, and whose credit stands unimpaired.

Though the exigencies of business take up most of his time Mr. Lester still retains an interest in things antique. He was at one time vice-president of one of the largest stamp associates in this continent and in this connection catalogued a stamp collection valued at many thousands of dollars. He is a member of the National Association of the Deaf, of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf,

of the Odd Fellows, and other organizations of the hearing. Mr. Lester is happily married to one of the brightest and most charming of our deaf ladies, who before her marriage as Miss Isabel McDonald, was an extensive traveller and well known from California to Canada. Both Mr. and Mrs. Lester are products of the

California School. That he has succeeded in a vocation so far removed from his natural aptitude should be an encouragement to others of the deaf who may be inclined to give up just because nature and inclination have fitted them for pursuits which the rest of mankind would deny them.



WALTER LESTER

Five years ago this section of the country was seething with Nad activities and teeming with interest in its various affairs. Time has wrought many changes. Where before all was activity, now passivity reigns. What happened then was merely an exemplification of the local interest which always centers about Nad conventions. Then, the convention was at our doors. The recent convention at Detroit was some two thousand miles removed. Hence the passivity of the interest

displayed hereabouts in the Nad. But this passivity is deceptive. The interest in the Nad still survives. Full details of what happened at Detroit have not yet reached this section of the country. Two transactions of paramount interest to us were passed upon at Detroit.

The first of these was the abolishment of the mail-vote. This was not unexpected. The direct method of voting in convention was known to have many strong supporters and no doubt good reasons were presented leading to its adoption. As we feel in this part of the country depriving us of the mail vote has deprived us of any real participation in the elections. True enough provision is made for voting by proxy, but the Association is financially able to provide transportation expenses to accredited delegates bearing proxies interest in elections will be confined chiefly to those in attendance at conventions. Being far removed from likely convention centers for some time to come, depriving Californians of the mail-vote, takes from them one of the leading ties which bound them to the Association.

The second transaction of importance at Detroit was the setting of the life membership fee at \$10.00. In many respects this will offset to far-westerners the loss which may be felt in the abolishment of the mail-vote. The primary objects in reducing this fee from \$25.00 to \$10.00 are to give the Association a permanent membership, to reduce expenses and save time in the office of the secretary-treasurer, and finally to add to the Endowment fund in such an extent, it is expected as will lead to putting the Association's finances on a firm basis. It is hoped that

(Continued on page 55)

The Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post office in Trenton as Second-class matter]

ALVIN E. POPE Editor
GEORGE S. PORTER Associate Editor and Business Mgr.

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Vol. 33

November, 1920

No. 2

Teachers' Salaries

Schedule of Salaries paid to Women Grade Teachers of the Deaf.

Year of service	Certain Metropolitan City A	Smaller Eastern City B	Smaller Middle-West City C
1st	\$1,900	\$1,400	\$1,350
2d	2,050	1,500	1,470
3d	2,200	1,600	1,590
4th	2,350	1,700	1,710
5th	2,500	1,800	1,830
6th	2,650	1,900	1,950
7th	2,800	2,000	2,070
8th	2,950	2,100 and	2,190
9th	3,100	subsequent	2,310
10th and subsequent years..	3,250	years.....	2,430

The Average Yearly Salaries Paid to Grade Teachers of the Deaf.

Metropolitan City	\$2800
Smaller Eastern City..	2000
Small middle West City	2000
State School near by..	1300

Notwithstanding the exceedingly high cost of living in the Metropolitan City, the average salary and schedule A for teachers of the deaf is exceptional. Each of the three cities above referred to employ a large corps of teachers, but many cities, however, employing only one or two teachers pay salaries equal to those paid under schedule B and C.

A city should pay a teacher of the deaf at least \$150 more than it pays regular grade teachers and a State school for the deaf should pay its teachers more than the city because the teachers have study hour duty, Sunday school, chapel services, and also fewer holidays. Any one can imagine what will happen to the school above referred to in the next ten years if it does not pay its teachers salaries equal to those paid by the neighboring cities. Every teacher may not be worth \$2,000 but every child is worthy of a \$2,000 teacher. While a school may get along a year or two by paying smaller salaries, the results will be evident before the close of a decade.

The Orient

Early education in Europe was undertaken as a charity. It began by the church teaching boys and girls to sing and later on to read and write. After some time this was taken over by the State and the church began other activities which, when developed, were also taken over by the State and the church today is beginning new activities which later may become part of our civic organization. Anyone reading accounts of the educational work among the deaf of the far East, must feel sorry for the thousands of deaf-mutes who, because of lack of sufficient schools and teachers, remain uneducated. Often they are put to death rather than allow them to become public charges. China with its 400,000,000 people has only two or three schools, the result of the pioneer work of Mrs. Annette T. Mills. It is not suprising to know that most of the work being done in China, India and other oriental countries, has its origin in the Church, the money being contributed mostly by Christian countries. Japan is about the only oriental country in which the State has taken over a school for the deaf. This pioneer work will develop until the deaf of these countries will have the opportunities we now enjoy.

Service

The SILENT WORKER is making an endeavor to perform a service to the deaf of the world. It first endeavors to perform a service to its readers by keeping them informed as to the activities of the distinguished deaf people in all parts of the world. In addition to this, Dr. Fay believes the SILENT WORKER has been instrumental in assisting him to interest the deaf of the United States in raising funds to help the starving deaf and teachers of the deaf in Austria. The SILENT WORKER also hopes to be of service in bettering the conditions for the deaf in the Orient. It is the educated and accomplished deaf of the English-speaking world who will be able to do most to help their unfortunate brothers and sisters who happen to live in countries where they are afforded little opportunities.

Labor at Akron

The Goodyear Rubber Company carried an advertisement in the SILENT WORKER tendering employment to the deaf. Owing to the recent slump in the tire business, the Goodyear Company is not employing men but has been obliged to reduce its force. Through some oversight, the advertisement in the SILENT WORKER was not ordered discontinued, hence it appeared in the October number. This led many people to believe that the Goodyear Company, while laying off high priced men, were re-employing them at lower wages. This is not the case. The tire business in all parts of the world has had a temporary set back. The SILENT WORKER consequently advises the deaf to keep away from Akron until the tire business begins to improve.

THE ARGONAUT

(Continued from page 53)

Californians will respond liberally to the \$10.00 offer. Already quite a few have signified their intention of doing so, some have already sent in the necessary ten dollars. For this small sum one will be for life a member of one of the three great national associations of the deaf and entitled to all advantages accruing therefrom, to participation in all national conventions, to a subscription to the official organ of the Association, the *Nad*, as well as the satisfaction of knowing that he is lending his approval to an organization that is at all times looking out for the interest of the deaf. Hearing people have their associations advancing the interests of the particular class of people which they represent and it behooves the deaf of California as well as the rest of the country to support their own organization. In no way can they do this better than by becoming life members.

One can view with a sense of much satisfaction the growing feeling of co-operation between the National Association of the Deaf and The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. Time was when the leaders in the National Association looked with some disdain upon the pretensions of the Society. They could not see in the lusty youngster the destiny which foreshadowed its future growth. Then as the latter advanced by leaps and bounds and assumed a position which in many respects was not even dreamed of by those familiar with conditions amongst the deaf, the younger generation from which the membership of the Society was largely recruited, conscious of their power and the vitality of their organization, had little patience and less respect for the slow moving machinery of the older Association. Now better counsel prevails. The prosaic leaders of the Association have

had the greatness of the Society thrust upon them by the sheer accomplishments of the latter, while the members of the Society, mellowing and ripening with age and experience, have accorded to the Association that respect which is its due. It is hoped that this feeling will continue and grow, as both the Association and the Society have distinct fields, but each is essential to the other, and mutual co-operation is needed to advance their interests, jointly and separately, and to protect them from common dangers which may arise against the deaf as a class.

In the early days of gold mining in California, the seat of operations was in the foothills and mountains adjacent to the great Sacramento Valley. At the junction of the two most prominent rivers rose the city of Sacramento. Here for a few years was the wealthiest city per capita upon the face of the earth. Here millionaires abounded in days when elsewhere they were a rarity. Then as the wealth and fashion of the state drifted to San Francisco, Sacramento settled down to a more prosaic existence. Industrial growth and population expansion of the valley, while steady was slow. For some reason the valley never seemed to appeal to the adult deaf. Here and there could be found a prosperous farmer or mechanic, but the average deaf-mute preferred the bay region. In fact, it will generally be found that the deaf drift more strongly towards the fast growing and more prosperous sections of the country than do even the hearing. Opportunity affords her more unfortunate applicants the greater succor. Be that as it may, the valley was not an attractive place for the deaf. No clubs, societies, or organizations were formed among them. There was no common meeting ground. Matters drifted along in this manner until a decade or so ago. Then the agricultural possibilities of



Group of Deaf in the Sacramento Valley. Mr. B. Kingsley in the center and Mr. Joseph Gabrielli in upper right.

the valley began to make themselves manifest. The great ranches, with their tens of thousands of acres began to disappear, to give away to embryonic farms. The foothills, hitherto consecrated to mines and grazing lands, became dotted with orchards of pears, apples, peaches, and other fruits even of oranges. The valley assumed a new life and all was bustle and prosperity within the city of Sacramento.

Almost immediately the deaf began drifting into the region. Soon a club was formed, which later crystalized in The Comrade Club, an organization which is still in existence. While yet in its swaddling clothes, it entertained the members of The National Association enroute to the convention in San Francisco in 1915. Latterly it has been the custom of the club to yearly entertain the deaf of the valley and the bay region with an entertainment and picnic and to act as hosts to all who may attend the annual state fair. It is becoming more and more progressive. Already its members have formed a branch of the National Association, and members are joining the Fraternal Society at such a rate that it is a question of only a short time before a division of the latter is formed.

The accompanying picture, which represents but a small part of the coterie of deaf in the valley, contains the photos of the two men who have worked longest and hardest in bringing about the successful state of affairs as now prevails amongst the deaf there. Mr. Joseph Gabrielli and Mr. B. G. Kingley.

Notices received from the San Francisco Division of the National Fraternal Society indicate that the meeting place of the latter has been transferred from Druid's Temple to Native Sons Hall. This is a step in the right direction as the latter location is more central. Native Sons Hall was sometime ago the meeting place of the Sphinx Club. At that time we imagined the Sphinx Club had headquarters second to none amongst the clubs for the deaf, and a subsequent trip East served but to confirm this impression. However, the deaf of San Francisco need more than a regular meeting place on stated evenings of each month. They need club rooms of their own, a place where they may congregate at any hour of the day or evening. A well lighted assembly room, comfortably furnished and provided with billard and card tables, newspapers, magazines and current literature pertaining to the deaf, would be of inestimable benefit to the deaf population. The latter are a prosperous class, wages are high and rents comparatively low, and there is no reason why the project should not be successfully accomplished. The policy of owning your own club house, such as has been adopted lately by the deaf of Chicago and other eastern cities, might well be emulated, but we would not approve of such a project by any organization, which has not a large amount of cash in reserve.

Resolutions

Among a number of Resolutions passed at the joint meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf and the Alumni Association of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, held in the School Chapel at Mt. Airy, September 2-6, 1920, the following are selected as of more than passing interest:

Resolved, That the efforts of Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, to collect data concerning the industrial status of the Deaf of the State for the purpose of widening the scope of and introducing more modern and efficient methods into the Industrial Department of the School, have our hearty approval and our promise of hearty co-operation.

Resolved, That the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, through its Board of Managers, take immediate and vigorous steps to have enacted an efficient and suit-

able Education Law so that all Deaf children of the State may be protected in their inalienable right to an education.

Resolved, That we offer hearty congratulations to the Board of Directors and the Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf upon the increasing high standard of academic and industrial attainments reached and maintained under the Oral Method of instruction and venture the belief that a continued *flexibility* in the application of that Method would undoubtedly tend to a still further improvement in the children of the School.

Letter of Appreciation

The following letter is self-explanatory:

3 KENDALL GREEN, Washington, D. C.,

October 18, 1920

DEAR MR. EDITOR:— May I report briefly through your paper the result of the generous contributions which you and your fellow teachers and other friends made last spring for the relief of suffering teachers of the deaf in Austria and Hungary.

The total amount contributed was \$1444.20. (This was much more than I had expected, but not too much; ten times the sum could have been well used.) With the above-named sum, food orders on the American Relief Warehouses in Vienna and Budapest were purchased and were divided as fairly as possible, having regard to the number of teachers in each school, among the teachers of ten schools in Austria and Hungary. In some cases where there was need the pupils also shared in the distribution of the food.

I have received letters or postal cards from many of these teachers, asking me to express to their American Benefactors their heartfelt thanks, and to assure the givers that their kindness will never be forgotten.

Yours very truly,

EDWARD ALLEN FAY.

Mr. Harry L. Welty, a teacher in the Nebraska School for the Deaf has been appointed Superintendent of the South Dakota School in the place of Mr. Howard Simpson who recently resigned. Mr. Welty begins his new duties on the first of this month and is highly spoken of by the Oklahoman as "a man of fine character, a student and a good teacher and has the stuff in him to make a successful superintendent."—*North Dakota Banner*.

The British Deaf Times

An illustrated monthly magazine—newspaper for the Deaf. Edited by Joseph Hepworth.

LEADING ORGAN OF THE DEAF OF THE UNITED KINGDOM

Edited and controlled by the Deaf
**Independent, Interesting, Outspoken,
and Honestly Impartial**

Twenty-four page monthly

Annual subscription—single copies (prepaid) 60 cents. Those who prefer to send a dollar bill will be credited with twenty months' subscription.

Send a picture post card for specimen copy.

The British Deaf Times,

25 Windsor Place, Cardiff, England

Mr. Vandergrift had been ill most of the time for the last few years, and he was seventy-four years old at his death.

Broken promises, excuses, delays, etc., have thus far prevented All Souls' Church for the Deaf from obtaining possession of the house on the north side of the Church and using it for a Rectory. But it is believed that no further difficulties will be met as the present owner is preparing to move out early in November, having accepted the inevitable. The house was to have been vacated last August and by this time it was expected to be ready for occupancy by the family of Rev. Mr. Dantzer. The family will now continue to be homeless in the city for a while longer, unless they decide to put up with the noise and dirt of plumbers, carpenters, electricians, etc., who will be called in to put the house in good order. The Dantzers have a small cottage at Wildwood, N. J., which they have occupied since the beginning of last summer; but it is expensive to make the weekly trips to Philadelphia indefinitely, so the sooner they can occupy the rectory the more convenient it will be for them.

A pretty wedding was solemnized in All Souls' Church for the Deaf on October 9th, the contracting parties being Mr. Donald Flenner and Miss Henrietta Bell Dunner. The couple will live with the parents of the groom on a large farm at Chester Heights.

The following is part of an editorial that appeared in the *Mt. Airy World*, issue of October 14th:

"What appealed most to those of our teachers who were present at the joint meetings of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf and the Alumni Association of this School was the very apparent prosperity of all the deaf who attended—about seven hundred were present—and their very evident appreciation of all their Alma Mater had done for them. About two hundred dollars were collected for the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, by voluntary contributions by those present at the meetings."

The Gallaudet Club held a stated business meeting at the Hotel Adelphia on Saturday evening, ninth of October. Mr. Sylvan G. Stern and Mr. M. W. McCready were admitted to membership in the Club. At a former meeting the Club voted to contribute five dollars to the Edward Miner Gallaudet Memorial Fund. This small contribution should not be taken as reflecting the Club's estimation of the worthiness of the memorial project, but rather what it was able to spare at this time.

Miss Rebecca H. Rosenstein, a graduate of the Mt. Airy School and of Gallaudet College, after teaching for five years at the Lexington Avenue School for the Deaf, New York, resigned her position at the end of the last term and later was married to Mr. William C. Boynton, a Southerner. They have made their home here, which is Mrs. Boynton's native city.

Aaron Friedenrich, formerly of Baltimore, Md., who lived in Philadelphia for the last five or six years, died suddenly on Saturday afternoon, October 9th, when almost seventy years of age. He was a retired business man and had saved enough to pass his declining years in ease and comfort but for two or three accidents by which he sustained fractures of the left leg, making him lame and a continual sufferer. With advancing age came also heart and kidney complications which added to his woes, and there seemed no relief for him but in death. It finally came, but with a suddenness that gave his friends a shock. His remains were taken to Baltimore and buried besides those of his wife who preceded him in death by a number of years.

October 14th was observed as Donation Day at the Home for

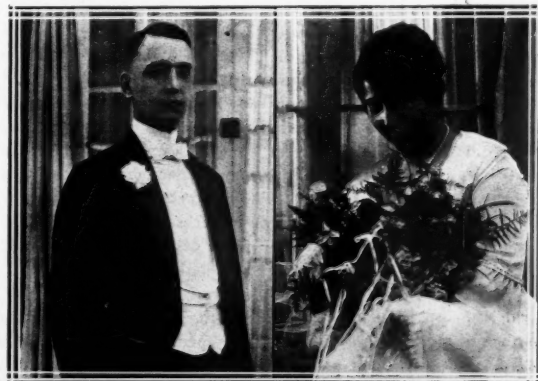
the Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, Pa. The doors were thrown open to visitors, but no effort was made to provide anything special, or refreshments, owing to the high cost of food supplies. There was a gratifying response that showed that the Home has its friends among the charitably inclined. Numerous cash donations were received at the Home and by the treasuries of the Society and the Board of Trustees. Among other things, fifty bushels of potatoes were received from an unknown donor. Another donation was a generous supply of several kinds of fruit; in addition the party donating it went to the Home and spent a whole day there canning, and preserving the fruit, as a labor of love. The beautiful part of these merciful acts is that the donors do not desire to be known, being content to give service to their Master rather than receive the plaudits of man. God bless them.

A Pittsburgh Savings Club has been organized in Philadelphia to make it convenient for a larger number of our deaf people to attend the fortieth anniversary and thirty-fifth meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, which will be held in Pittsburgh in 1921. The Club started with fifteen members, but more are expected to join. It is managed by a committee consisting of Daniel Paul, Chairman; Harry E. Stevens, Secretary-Treasurer, Charles Partington, Alexander S. McGhee and Jas. S. Reider. Any body is welcome to join the Club.

John Gray, one of the Pennsylvania Institution's old timers, was found drowned in the Susquehanna River near Duncannon, Pa., after having been missed for nearly a week from September 16th. No one knows how he came to lose his life by drowning, but it is known that he had been long in poor health, which, coupled with the recent loss of his wife by death, may have affected his mind and caused him to wander aimlessly about and to fall into deep water accidentally.

During the early Fall, Mr. A. G. McFatridge, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, was one of our visitors. In appearance he is a pleasant gentleman, tall in stature, and faring well in this world. His visit was so short that we did not get the opportunity of getting better acquainted with him.

Mrs. Gustava Brutsche, widow of the late Joseph Brutsche, suffered a stroke of paralysis, recently, and was taken to the Philadelphia Hospital. The Brutsche family lived in Camden, N. J., for many years, and the oldest son is married and still living there. Five other children died in early life.



MR. AND MRS. CLARENCE ALVAH BOXLEY

The couple were married on the 22nd of last September in Newark, N. J. The bride was Miss Florence Elizabeth Mercer, educated in Washington, D. C.

PHILADELPHIA

By JAMES S. REIDER



THE QUAIN old building on Franklin Street, near Green Street, used successively as a Presbyterian Church, a synagogue, an Episcopal Church, and a church for foreigners for the last century or so, has changed ownership again and probably will never serve as a house of worship again. During the past summer extensive alternations have been made to the building, mostly in the interior and the basement, and there is a sign up in front that tells the purpose for which the building is being used now. It reads—ICE CREAM BOX MFG. CO. Some change!

About thirty-four years ago the late Rev. Henry Winter Syle, who was then on the advice of friends seeking a beginning for All Souls' Church for the Deaf with the funds already accumulated rather than wait many more years for a new building, happened to pass this old church building in a cable-car and noticed a "for sale" sign on the front which prompted him to leave the car at the corner of Green Street. Then he walked back to the church to investigate, and, finding that the building could be purchased at a good bargain, reported the find to his superiors who, after an inspection, agreed with him that All Souls' beginning should be made there. The result was that the building was bought for about \$9000, with all its fixtures; and, after necessary improvements and alterations had been made to the interior of the building, All Souls' Church for the Deaf, *the first church exclusively for the deaf in America*, was consecrated on Saturday morning, December 8th, entirely free of debt. It was truly an auspicious beginning, a happy culmination of the wish that had seemed at best remote of success to most of Mr. Syle's followers. It was, moreover, a distinct triumph for Mr. Syle who had met with so many rebuffs in his early efforts to found the Church. Having made this beginning, Mr. Syle next planned for its future with the same earnestness that was so characteristic of him; however, after guiding his new charge for just thirteen months, it pleased his Heavenly Father to call him to his Reward. The old Church was occupied by the deaf for twenty-five years (1888-1913,) after which All Souls' moved into the splendid new edifice on Sixteenth Street above Allegheny Avenue. As old scenes are always dear to us, so we shall always recall dear old All Souls' with fond memory.

On October 2nd, Philadelphia Division No. 30, N. F. S. D., celebrated its tenth anniversary by a banquet at the Hotel Lorriane on North Broad Street. Mr. Harry E. Stevens, President of the Division, presided over the banquet and was flanked on either side by the following honorary guests: Grand First Vice-President William L. Davis, of Philadelphia; Grand Fourth Vice-President Alexander L. Pach, of New York; Grand Secretary Francis P. Gibson, of Chicago; Arthur L. Roberts, of Washington, D. C.; also these two officers: James F. Brady and Frank J. Kulm, Secretary and Treasurer of Philadelphia Division, respectively. Covers were laid for sixty-seven persons, and an elaborate dinner was enjoyed. Not the least enjoyable was that part of the banquet which is usually described as "the flow of soul." The speakers were the honorary guests and Bro. Brady, with final remarks by Chairman Roach of the Banquet Committee. The price of the dinner precluded a larger attendance at this function.

On Thursday evening, October 14th, Miss E. May Trend, of the Mt. Airy School, where she is special teacher of a blind pupil, entertained the members of the Clerc Literary Association with some interesting facts concerning plant life, specially of insectivorous (insect-eating) plants. Miss Trend, who is at present also a student of botany at the University of Pennsylv-

vania, handled her subject intelligently; but, being an oral graduate with a scant acquaintance of signs, her delivery was somewhat slow by depending largely upon hand-spelling.



MISS E. MAY TREND

There is no doubt that she will improve in the use of signs in time. She is one of the most successful oral graduates of the Mt. Airy School. On this occasion Miss Trend was honored by the presence in her audience of her teacher, Dr. Steckbeck, Professor of Botany at the University of Pennsylvania, and his wife, who speaks of her as being a fine scholar. Dr. Steckbeck, we understand, gave the deaf a standing invitation to visit his department at the University.

By the death, on August 16th last, of Superintendent John Vandegrift, the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown has lost a very efficient and capable officer. Mr. Vandegrift, we understand, came from New Jersey where he had gained experience in superintending a larger institution. He was in retirement when he saw an advertisement for a superintendent for the Home at Doylestown, and, on learning that it was a small institution that would not tax his health too much, applied for the position and was accepted. That was, about ten years ago. The Home benefited greatly by his experience. He managed to keep the per capita cost of the residents of the Home at a remarkably low figure and still provided sufficient food and comforts for them. Mrs. Vandegrift who came to the Home with her husband has served as matron, as she still does, and she too has proved very satisfactory. She is in need of help, however, and the Trustees are looking about to supply it.

Winding Trails

President Anderson Captured by Mormons

Witnesses Roundup and Participates in Barbecue Sits in Governors Chair

AS TOLD BY "BOB WHITE"
OGDEN, UTAH



I WAS out of the city, "roughing it" on a large cattle ranch in the fastness of Idaho when word reached me that President Anderson was to pay a fraternal visit to Ogden, but I made up my mind that if I had anything to do toward welcoming

him, it was going to be something radically different from the old, stereotyped mode of entertaining.

Receptions, dances, long speeches, and other tomfoolery, was going to be tabooed. The Elks and the Moose and the Eagles and other fraternal organizations are always striving to get away from the usual when high officials visit them. And why not the N. F. S. D.

Travel by rail seems nice to those who have never done much traveling; but to those who have it is another story.

Look at that ride from Indianapolis to Denver. And, as soon as Denver was reached the fireworks began. Bundled into an auto he was whirled away on a "sight-seeing" trip; then back to the hotel, "all in," as the saying goes. Then comes the reception; a speech or two; and questions all fired at him point blank at every angle.

And the same general routine for a whole week. Then a four-hundred mile trip to Ogden, on a train that hardly ever keeps to its schedule.

And four hours overdue! Wasn't it time for "Prexy," he who rules over the destinies of the N. F. S. D., to have a well deserved rest?

Not a single Utahian had ever met him, so it fell to the writer to spot him in the depot, which was a very easy matter; then, after the

usual greetings were over, he was "roped and tied" and thrown into Paul Mark's "prairie schooner (the Peerless)" which hit the trail direct to Ogden Canon and the Hermitage hotel where he and his wife were to "bunk" during their stay in Ogden.

The ride thru the canon was a revelation to him, for it must be remembered that he had never seen the Rockies before; and the call of the wild was strong, mighty strong within him; he revels in the picturesque and the beautiful just as old Mother Nature made things; the mountains and the prairies appeal to him more than all the swell affairs ever staged in his honor.

After reaching the Hermitage, a short drive was taken farther up the canon to Ogden valley, a rich and extreme fertile spot in the mountains. A short stop was made at the city water works where there are thirty-three artesian wells which supplies the city with all the water it needs. Ogden claims to have the purest water in the world. The writer cannot vouch for this, as other mountain cities he has visited hold the same claim.

The following day he was taken on a thirty mile trip to an abandoned fish hatchery in the mountains. The drive greatly appealed to him, and the grove of quaking aspens where the "barbecue" was held was just what he had been longing for after those strenuous days in Denver, and to that long exhaustive ride to Ogden had made him tired, oh so tired.

He wanted to get back in the eternal hills where a man sleeps like a log, where the odor of coffee and bacon on the crisp mountain air makes you wonder if you had ever



Ogden
Division
No. 69

Meet
"PREXY"
and the
Salt Lakers
at Lagoon
Sunday
p. m.



U · T · A · H

The Land of the Mormons

Roundup and Barbecue
In Honor of Grand President Anderson

Program by Bob White

Music by Paul Mark

Thursday, August 19th

Arrival of Grand "Prexy." Welcoming procession will march, headed by Brother Mark's "cowboy band" playing "I'll Save Your Sole"; take Ogden Canyon "trail" in "prairie schooners," but in case river is on rampage, rafts and canoes will be taken; "chuck wagon" will be waiting at Hermitage, and "outfit" will find "bunks" ready for them. After "grub" will take trip thru canyon to Ogden Valley to witness the awe-inspiring spectacle of the setting sun behind the Wasatch range. Twilight ride back to camp, where members of the W. A. E. outfit will give an exhibition of riding outlaw horses, roping and "bulldogging" wild steers. Yarn spinning and anecdotes of camp and trail will be given around the campfire, under the light of Mormon stars.

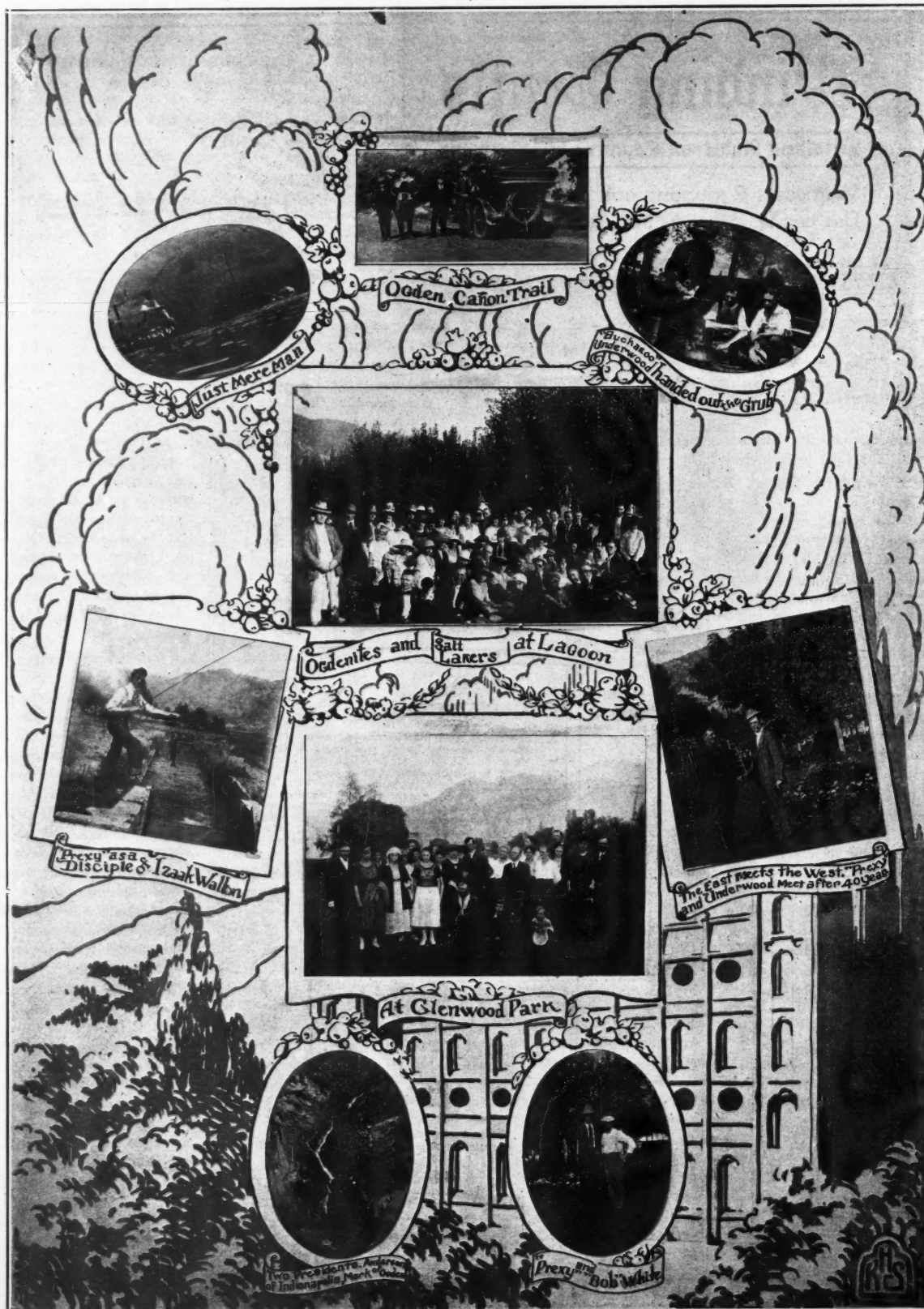
Friday August 20th (Hittin' th' Trail)

Outfit will take trail to Camp Brigham (named after the great Mormon Prophet, Brigham Young); from here thru Brigham Canyon to a secluded spot in the fastness of the mountains where camp will be made close by a turbulent mountain stream, where "Prexy" will be given the chance to demonstrate his skill at luring the speckled beauties from their haunts. "Chuck wagon" will be in charge of "Puncher" Underwood, who will hand out the following "grub":

Speckled Beauties, a la Mormon
Embalmed Cucumbers
Bait of Life, a la Gibson
Rear Leg of Mormon Pig, with Frijoles
"Boosies" Anderson Cheese
Flour and Water Wafers
Ben Fruit
Mullins Coffee

Friday, 6:00 p. m. (Glenwood Park)

Picnic and Luncheon; prepared by Mormon beauties; impromptu speeches, etc.



NADFRATITIES

By J. FREDERICK MEAGHER

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow,"
Praise Him, ye Nadfrats here below,
Because since Summer's heat is o'er
The SILENT WORKER comes once more.



RE you a Nad?" was the first form of salutation, years ago. If you were not, you were not "one of our leading citizens."
"Are you a Frat?" is the greeting today. If you are not, ergo: there must be something wrong with you.

"Do you read the WORKER?" will be the greeting tomorrow. If you have not sense enough to regularly pursue the world's greatest illustrated magazine for the deaf, you must indeed be a phlebian proletariat.

For isn't it great?

Notice the new appearance, the enlarged size, the wonderful staff of trained-writers? Worth the money? Well, rather.

But one must pity Publisher Porter and his confreres. Pity them because whenever a man sets out to do something better than it was ever done before he mortgages his future to toil and trouble. If he fails he is the target of unending ridicule—and if he succeeds he gets nothing but knocks and kicks.

To use an expression of the prize-ring, Porter is "sure one game guy."

: : : :

"A care-free, joyous, laughing people, behaving like school children at a picnic," wrote a hearing spectator in telling of the deaf attending the N. A. D. convention in Detroit last August. Some estimate the attendance at 2100.

"There were Frat buttons everywhere," says A. L. Pach: "It seemed more like a Frat convention than the Nad convention we used to know."

"Frat Night" at Detroit was a gala festival, the committee spending over \$600 for the evening. Just 832 fraters crowding the hall. While the blissful brotherhood kow-towed to the Grand Moguls, 48 novices straddled the camels, the goats, and the wotnhel-iz-its-name—led by the portly and pompous Publisher Porter. If you are not a Frat, you don't catch the joke.

Pete Hellers, who holds certificate No. 1 in the N. F. S. D., was the cynosure of all eyes. Folks used to laugh and call him a fool for joining: time proves him the first of several thousand wise men.

: : : :

Toll the church bells madly,
Chant the funeral hymn;
Wipe your eyes sadly,
We've got to bury him,
We bury him with sorrow,
The Nads in Old Detroit
They put an end to the life of our friend—
So we bury the good Mail Vote.

Alas, and alas, and alack-a-day! They did it! They repealed the Mail Vote. They consigned this glorious land of the free and the brave profiteer to a future of Nad conventions where partisan politics will again monopolize sessions, to the detriment of sober and sensible consideration of more important problems.

Requiescat in Peace.

The only valid argument against the Mail Vote was that the secretary had to address some 5000 ballots, paying postage, of which about 200 per cent were voted. A mountain of trouble with an ant-hill of results. Considering it in that light, the Mail Vote deserved to be "spluros versunket." Still, it had its good points—very good.

Life memberships were reduced to \$10.

The idea, suggested by a Canadian of changing our name to "International Association of the Deaf," was submitted to the executive board.

"Blessed is the worker among the deaf who expecteth to get it in the neck, for verily he shall not be disappointed." That this pessimistic witticism does not invariably hold true was evinced at Detroit when Secretary Roberts was handsomely rewarded for this patient, tiresome services. The versatile Jay Cooke Howard himself delivered a half-hour address of appreciation, ending by presenting "Bobs" with a gold pencil in behalf of the conventioners. Too long a speech for such a picayune present, but "Bobs" was game and expressed his thanks. Then Howard remembered he forgot to award a leather portfolio. More speechifying. More thanks. "Bobs" started to leave the stage, but again Howard suddenly recalled him, and, expressing his stupidity, gave "Bobs" the finest Swiss watch procurable in Detroit. "Small beginnings make great endings," and Roberts fairly wept.

: : : :

Comment on the fact the Knights of de l'Epee (the Catholic equivalent of our N. F. S. D.) held its convention in Milwaukee during the same days the N. A. D. met in Detroit, thus depriving each convention of many who would otherwise have attended both, led me to make an investigation.

After securing the facts from the Grand Knights, it was plain the conflict of dates was an unfortunate and unavoidable occurrence for which none of the deaf were to blame. This in spite of the fact the N. A. D. announced its dates before the Knights announced theirs.

It turned out that when the Knights accepted Milwaukee's invitation to meet there, the Chamber of Commerce promptly awarded them the only dates still vacant, during the summer, on its program of conventions. It was then too late for the Knights to make arrangements to meet elsewhere in order not to conflict with the N. A. D.'s dates. Despite this unfortunate tangle the attendance at Milwaukee was around the 300 mark—which compare quite favorably with the N. F. S. D. attendance at Philadelphia.

: : : :

Goldsmith once sang of "The Deserted Village,"
He should have lived to sing of Akron too.
The aftermath of ruthless German pillage
Leaves Akron somewhat like the town he knew.
The deaf are leaving as the work is slacking—
Returning to their hamlets far away:
When buying-orders are no longer lacking
They'll all return. God haste that happy day.

Only 7 or 8 silents out of some 150 still work at Firestone.

Only 150 to 200 silents out of some 650 still work at Goodyear.
"C' est la guerre."

For months the Goodyear and Firestone tire plants have been laying-off help, forced to do so by inability to sell all the tires they can make. Latterly the other plant—Goodrich—has also been compelled to lay-off trained workers by the hundreds.

The climax came late in September. Henry Ford started the long-delayed reduction in the High Cost of Living by ruthlessly cutting prices on his automobiles—thereby robbing himself of \$20,000,000 he would otherwise have earned in the next two years. All WORKER readers know this, and know how other prices began to "follow my leader." What few readers know, however, is that right after this Ford warned the tire makers they must cut prices on tires or he (Ford) would build a tire plant and make tires much cheaper than they could.

A bluff? Hardly.

Ford has the money. And Ford's name stands for success—a man who can build better and cheaper cars than any other ought to be able to build cheaper tires just as good.

This scared the tire companies blue around the gills. Tire stocks tottered on Wall street.

Why?

HALF THE TIRES MADE IN AMERICA ARE FOR FORDS.

And at present there is about three month's overproduction of tires stored in warehouses and factories. Wall street states.

So as this is written (the last of September), the Akron rubber plants are in worse straits than ever. Small probability of business picking-up there for many months yet.

But when it does, we deaf will flock back to Akron in greater number than ever. For Akron certainly treated us white.

: : : :

This page plans to run a "Way Back When—" department later on, and will be glad to receive ideas from all readers. Just write your idea on a post card, with your name or initials, and address it to me at 5627 Indiana ave., Apt. 1, Chicago. To make clear what is meant, a few examples follow:

Do You Remember 'Way Back When—

Pete Hellers joined the Frats, in 1901, and everybody called him a fool?

The debate between pure oral and combined system advocates at Colorado Springs N. A. D. convention, 1910, was cancelled because nobody would appear for the oral side?

Olof Hanson persuaded President Teddy Roosevelt, 1909, to restore the deaf to civil service?

"Dummy" Hoy made the greatest catch ever seen at Redland field in Cincinnati about 1897?

Those four will do for example. Make your "Way Back When's" short and snappy, recalling something funny, or interesting, or notable, in the history of our deaf world. You'll be surprised what a flood of tender memories a page of them will bring back—faces dead and gone, glad times forever past.

If you don't want your name printed with your idea, sign your initials only. No ideas printed unless they meet the requirements above.

: : : :

What They Did at Detroit

Glenn Smith and Izzy Newman took a sudden bath while canoeing at Belle Isle.

Some pest pilfered Pach's pajamas, and Pach (deleted by censor.)

Cloud used up three bottles of elbow grease keeping his arms in platform-condition.

Miss Beulah Christal, a cow-girl from Texas, complained because none of the taxi rented saddle horses.

An Ohio party waited 15 hours for a missing member—there were 15 in the party and they waited one hour; 15 times 1 makes 15.

"Bobs" Roberts wore out his vest pocket, pulling out his gift watch so much.

MacFarlane rigorously observed the prohibition law and drank nothing but water. (There was nothing else to drink.)

The grog shops over the river in Windsor, Canada, were headquarters of seventeen Nad camels.

"Nestor" Hodgson and "Pop" Greener monopolized the press table at their 'umpsteenth convention.

At church Howard, Duluth's popular real estate dealer, joined in lustily in the hymn: "When I Can Read My Titles Clear."

Rev. Flick hunted two hours for an elevated station, before he remembered he was not in Chicago.

But the Nads—all of them—had a heluva good time.

SHOEMAKER WANTED

First-class, faithful and honest, who has had experience in the shoemaking business. Increase knowledge and work into a position of greater responsibility. For such a white deaf-mute man, I will have a good opening. Write giving age, whether married or single, experience, etc. Will assist you to operate the largest finishing machine, new Landes No. 12 stitching machine, 56 lasts, etc., in my shop.

Address: Howard C. Kepner, "Fire Patrol Chief,"
Nealmont, Tyrone, Pennsylvania.

WINDING TRAILS

(Continued from page 59)

really lived before; where the pine laden air makes the blood run red and clean.

* * * * *

Give me the woods, the leafy trees,
The birds, the flowers and the bees:
Give me the great outdoors, I say
Where I can rest and play,
That is the place I long to see.

A winding path, a woodland way,
Blooming roses and violets gay;
Where things are real—reality,
That's the place where I long to be.

* * * * *

Hatless, and in blue overalls, our "Prexy" was just like the rest of us—mere man—nothing else. The dignity of office was forgotten; all cares were left behind. There he stood, gazing at the mountains, then his eyes turned toward the valleys, then back to the mountains, awed, spellbound, it seemed. Yes, I knew, and I understood—I had been thru the same experience—the mystic spell of the mountains was upon him.

The "chuck wagon" was in charge of "Buckaroo" Underwood, and the "grub" he handed out was the first real meal he had since leaving Indianapolis. And those two "boys" from the Hoosier state, now well advanced into the autumn of their lives, had not seen each other for forty years, for they were schoolmates away back in the annals of time. "Buckaroo," being a typical westerner, was dressed in his finest, and when introduced to "Prexy" as a United States Marshal, he was none the wiser, until explanations were made, then their joy knew no bounds. They were school "boys" again.

* * * * *

Returning to Ogden just as the sun was sinking behind America's Great Dead Sea (Great Salt Lake,) we were greeted at Glenwood Park by the ladies who had prepared an elaborate lunch for the occasion; here short speeches were given and everyone made merry.

Was it not a perfect ending to a perfect day?

The following morning we bade him "Mizpah," and he was whirled away to be the guest of the Salt Lakers.

* * * * *

I am told he was given a splendid reception on the roof garden of the Hotel Utah (the city's most select hotel) taken to the great copper mining town of Bingham; to Saltair and other places of interest, including the Mormon Tabernacle and Temple.

And the janitor of the State House, taking a liking to him, gave him the privilege of sitting in the Governor's chair, which is something no other man has ever done. One Sunday Ogdenites and Salt Lakers united and had a pleasant "round-up" at Lagoon, where about fifty frats and their friends had gathered to bid him God speed.

I am not saying anything of the good things he said about his visit with us Ogdenites.

Ask "Prexy" about it. He knows.

DEAF MAN OWNS LARGEST SQUAB PLANT

George W. Veditz, a deaf man in Colorado, has the largest exclusive squab plant in the west. He supplies the tables of the three largest hotels in that state and its two foremost clubs. Besides this work he does considerably in the poultry line and has already 1000 chicks started for the season. Mr. Veditz is a Gallaudet College man. Mr. Veditz is a man of varied literary attainments and one of the most versatile writers in this country.—*Wisconsin Times*.

Be strong and of good courage, fear not, nor be affrighted at them; for Jehovah thy God, He it is that doth go with thee; He will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.—Deut. xxxi, 6.

MY EXPERIENCES

(Continued from page 46)

talked about the matter to Mrs. Mills, she encouraged the idea and secured the aid of the Consul-General Fowler of the United States at Chefoo, he laid the matter before the Great Viceroy of Chili, who had become interested in me when he was in Peking, and from the funds collected from the Salt Gabelle, he gave the money to pay for sending me to Rochester with Mrs. Mills and to pay for one year at school; three years later he sent the money for two additional years' tuition. The Viceroy died and his successor continued to pay my expenses for three years through the great statesman Tang Shao Yi's influence. Then in July, 1915, Dr. Westervelt, the superintendent and my uncle, Cheng Fu Wang, went to Washington to confer with the Chinese minister. It was then agreed that my expenses should be paid out of the Boxer Indemnity Fund that was returned to China by the U. S. A. for educational purposes and this arrangement has made it possible for me to plan definitely for my education.

I was nine years old when I came to the U. S. in 1909. I was too young to understand what the change would mean to me. But my impressions were many and I can never forget about them. Mrs. Mills came here on a leave of absence for one year to rest and, also, to raise money for her school and to place me in the Rochester School. She taught in the school in Rochester before she went away to China, and this is why she left me here. I am always thankful that she selected this school for me.

We arrived in Seattle in March and until July Mrs. Mills visited her friends and also lectured in Seattle, Ogden, Park City, Utah, Kansas City, Chicago and in two or three other cities. I was exhibited as a product of the Chefoo School, and in this way made many new friends who were very kind to me and gave me good times and money.

I can remember very well when I first came to Rochester on a warm day in July. This school was closed for the summer, but Dr. Westervelt, the superintendent and several of the ladies were there. They did everything to make my coming pleasant and happy. They gave me a typewriter on which I pounded away to my heart's content. They wanted to see how much English I knew, and would point out this or that in the office for me. I used to make signs, but it was against the rules of the school here to make signs. I was surprised with this, and I did not understand. But I soon broke the habit of making signs, and spelled all the time. I found it a big help in acquiring English. Mrs. Mills stayed till she saw that I had become happy in my new home.

When school opened in the fall, I was placed in the kindergarten. I had to begin at the kindergarten class. Gradually I worked up through the primary, intermediate and grammar grades and now I am in my third year High School.

I have learned a great deal, for which I am most thankful. I am trying and praying for a good practical education. The Americans have given me inspiration. I value them and respect them highly. At the same time my devotion to China grows as I become older. That makes me want eagerly to have a good education, so that I can go back home and be of service to my country.

I had planned to go to college; but I have changed my plans and will enter the Mechanics Institute in the fall for a three years' course. As if inspired I have come to the conclusion that I would be serving the best interests of China by teaching different trades to the Chinese deaf, so that they may be able to earn their own living and support others. Those friends with whom I have talked, all urge me candidly that it is a good course to follow.

When I go back to China, it will be my endeavor to help Mrs. Mills in her work whenever she needs me. I feel much interested in the success of her work, and it will make me happy if I can do something to help her work along. Mrs. Mills has worked hard and unselfishly for so many years. I earnestly hope she will be rewarded by having the support and interest of all those friends who know about her work.

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HEART THROBS

Oration delivered by the Rev. Oliver J. Whildin in the Chapel of Wisinoming Hall, Mount Airy, under the auspices of a Joint Meeting of the Alumni Association of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and the Thirty-fourth Annual Meeting of the P. S. A. D., September 3, 1920.



IN A specially selected niche of my Library reposes—securely hidden, yet readily accessible—a unique volume of some five hundred pages. It is very precious to me, not only because it was a gift of love, presented to me by my parishioners and friends on a Christmas Day twelve years ago, but also because of its inspiring and soul-comforting contents. The title of the volume is "Heart Throbs," a title well calculated to startle the most impassive; to arouse the curiosity of the most heedless and to revive the interest of the most indifferent. It is a volume of both prose and verse—a compilation of poems, essays, stories, anecdotes and apothegms—arranged apparently without order or design. There are poems by Alice Cary, Alfred Tennyson, Henry W. Longfellow, Walt Whitman, Thomas Gray and Edwin Markham; essays by George D. Prentice, Daniel Webster and John J. Ingalls; anecdotes by Henry Van Dyke, Mark Twain and "Sunset" Cox; stories by Ralph Van Dorn, Henry C. Potter and Macomber Smith, and maxims by Edward Everett Hale, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Omar Ibn and from the Sacred Books. There are also hundreds of contributions by unknown authors. Fifty thousand people, the compiler assures us, had a part in the making of the volume.

Now, while there is apparently no thought of order or design in the arrangement of the contents, there is abundant evidence of motive. It runs through the whole volume from first to last, very much as does a large river passing from sea to sea through a beautiful and fertile valley. And just as the river adds to the inviting charm and abundant fruitfulness of the land through which it passes, so does the motive give a wonderful savour of pertinacy to the poems and essays, a restful feeling of enjoyment to the anecdotes, a quickening zest to the stories and a solemn touch to the maxims. Without this motive the volume would have no more value than an old Scrap Book to anyone besides the possessor who secretes in his bosom the reason for his creation. But this motive! What can it be? It is none other than the purpose of the compiler to collect and set forth those poignant voices that stir the hearts and shape the minds of men and women into a common mould. These voices are very real. They are as tools in the hands of a master-builder. The voices of the prophets of Israel shaped the destiny of the nation. These same voices sowed the seeds of thought and Israel became a peculiar people.

We like to think of life as a great sea. On the surface are the undulating waves, often white-capped and fearfully turbulent, but beneath, in the depth, is the irresistible current, crystalline clear and untroubled. The undulating waves are the unharmonized thoughts of individuals. They may be written or spoken, variable and of many forms. The irresistible current, in the depth, is the great combined thought of many minds. The former we call individual opinions. The latter we call public opinion. It also is very real. Its power is irresistible and limitless. It is extremely sensitive.

President Wilson uttered a great truth when he spoke of the heart of humanity and the conscience of mankind. There is such a thing as breaking the heart of humanity and wounding the conscience of mankind by an assumed defiance of her decrees. And this is true notwithstanding that such defiance cannot be long maintained. Lincoln's Gettysburg Address was one of those great voices which, because it expressed the latent thought and revealed the hidden desire of the heart of America, at the end of her fratricidal war, will long be remembered with gratitude. The beauty of Tennyson's poem, "In Memoriam," is found in that it not only describes the author's return from a seven years' wandering through the dark valley of despair and doubt up into the clearer light of hope and faith, but also because it tells of a similar wandering and return on the part of the people of the Nineteenth Century. Kipling's noble hymn, "The Recessional," re-echoed the fears of the Anglo-Saxon people that their governments were trusting in brute force rather than in righteousness, and, because its warnings are applicable to all peoples of all times, it will long continue a living, breathing voice. The cry "From Flanders Fields Where the Poppies Grow," across the sea to America to catch up the falling sword and carry on opened the flood-gates of America's justice-loving heart and sealed the fate of Germany. We love Senator Vest's "Essay on the Dog" because it stirs our hearts for the lowly things of life. Shakespeare's Dramas, Tragedies

and Sonnets; Dickens's Tales; Mark Twain's Stories, and hundreds of other productions by poets, historians and essayists, not excluding those wonderful stories and maxims of the Bible, that greatest of all Books, are living, pulsating voices, arousing to noble deeds and formulating noble and lasting sentiments in the hearts and minds of the peoples of the world.

But is it only through books that our hearts are stirred, our pulses are quickened and we become possessed of new thoughts? What of the deeds of men—of those men who wrought very close to us? Emerson in his Essay, "On The Uses of Great Men," avers that it is natural and delightful for us to believe in great men; that a city is beautiful and attractive in proportion to the number of great men within its gates, and that life is made sweet and wholesome by intercourse with those who have accomplished something worthwhile.

Some years ago, a sermon was preached by the Reverend Doctor Russell Conwell, of Philadelphia. It was about Acres of Diamonds. The preacher said every one would find diamonds, acres of them, right at his own door, if only he would look diligently for them. Right here at our own door are acres of the most brilliant diamonds it is possible to find anywhere. We believe in the purity of these diamonds. We believe that the city of Philadelphia, including its suburb, Mount Airy, is lovely to us especially because of them. And, lastly, we believe we are a united, happy people because we know them so intimately and see around us so many concrete evidences of their splendid handiwork.

Last June, during the sessions of the Convention of Teachers of the Deaf, held in this hall, our School celebrated its One Hundredth Anniversary. It was founded on April 12, 1820. This important event we shall now proceed to celebrate in our own way. The teachers have had their inning. On June 3rd, in commemoration, the *Mt. Airy World* published a centennial number (Vol. 36: No. 18.) giving the main points in the history of the School. From its pages we shall select the diamonds in which we are so much interested. But because our time is limited and there are so many of them, it is necessary to be very brief in exhibiting them to you.

Here is David G. Seixas, an Israelite in whom there was no guile! Early in 1820 his compassionate heart had prompted him to gather from the streets and by-ways of the city and assemble in his small Crockery Store on Market Street, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth Streets, a number of little deaf-mute children. These he taught as best he could, and often fed and clothed also. David G. Seixas' School became the nucleus of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and he became its first duly elected Principal.

Here is Bishop William White of the Protestant Episcopal Church—a tall, stately, dignified and learned ecclesiastic who, finding a wandering deaf-mute waif making artistic drawings on the pavements and walls of houses on Market Street in return for pennies thrown to him by the bystanders, had him placed in David Seixas' School and later identified by means of his drawings as Albert Newsam, the son of a widow of Steubenville, Ohio. Bishop White became the first President of the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, while Albert Newsam in due time grew to be one of the foremost Lithographers of his day.

Here is a group of about thirty prominent citizens of Philadelphia. We see them for the first time meeting in the assembly room of the Philosophical Society on South Third Street, on April 12th, 1920. They are discussing a proposition to establish the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf. On April 26th of the same year we see them again. They have decided to establish the School and to elect a Board of Directors from among their number.

Here is Laurent Clerc, an experienced teacher, the first deaf-mute scholar in America, who came from the School of Sicard in Paris, France. He succeeded David G. Seixas as Principal in 1821.

Here is John Carlin, the first deaf-mute poet and miniature painter in America, who graduated from the School in 1825. One of his most beautiful poems, and he wrote many, was called "The Mute's Lament." It was published in the first issue of the *American Annals of the Deaf* in 1847 and widely circulated in other journals.

Here is a special row of brilliants of whom we are very

proud,—Mr. Lewis Weld, Mr. Abraham B. Hutton, Mr. Joshua Foster and Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, principals; also seven presidents; seven secretaries, and five treasurers of the Board of Directors of the School. We must not overlook the large number of members of the Board who have presided over the destiny of the School since its establishment in 1820. Many of their descendants, even unto the third generation, are today carrying on the labors they began.

Here is a galaxy of splendid gems—wonderful teachers of the long ago! John W. Faires, Robert T. Evans, Benjamin B. McKinley, Benjamin D. Pettingill, Jonathan L. Noyes, Llewellyn Pratt, T. Jefferson Trist, Henry W. Milligan, Thomas Burnside, Jacob D. Kirkhuff, George L. Weed, John H. Pettingill, William G. Jenkins and Henry M. Hitchcock were, as described in J. G. Holland's Poem, "God, Give Us Men,"—men of "strong minds, great hearts, true faith and willing hands." What wisdom they imparted in the class room! What iron discipline they maintained with the rod! As we sat at their feet and quaffed of the Pierian Springs how we would compare them to Solomon, Plato, Aristotle, Seneca and Thomas Arnold of Rugby, all rolled in one! What past-masters of the sign language they were! What realistic pictures of far distant countries and strange peoples they would bring to us; what stories of wars and massacres; what descriptions of chivalry, of love and hate, of the reward of virtue and the punishment of sin! How, as we sat in the Grand Old Chapel at Broad and Pine and watched their eyes sparkle, their cheeks flame, their whole bodies quiver with the intensity of their message, excitement would seize us, our hair would stand on end, we would become hot and cold, we would laugh and cry! O God, give us such men again!

And here are rows upon rows of other gems,—some small, some large, some perhaps slightly imperfect but all beautiful to behold. Placed in the heavens what a firmament of bright stars they would make! How they would light up the sky and the earth and the sea and stir the winds and the waves and kindle our hearts and minds. Here are James S. Reider and Robert M. Ziegler, our Morning and Evening Stars! Here are Messrs. Davidson Davis, Bonham, Harah, Pennell, Hughes, Lipsett, Krause, Spahr, Reinmiller, Fahnestock; Misses Foley, Downey, Stemple, Sterck, and Mesdames Boynton, Jump, Gledhill and a thousand others, including Murtagh, Mount, Pyatt, Miss Dillingham, Logan, Woodside, Allabough, Keisel, DeLong and Barnitz, who have passed to the beyond.

Here are other beautiful gems, imported from other Schools and now become a valued part of our collection. They are the Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, the Rev. Franklin C. Smileau, Harry E. Stevens, George T. Sanders, Mrs. Lucy M. Sanders, Mrs. Margaret J. Syle, J. Addison McIlvane, Henry J. Pulver and others.

And here is our beloved Alma Mater,—a throbbing, pulsating voice in our affairs, a precious diamond among our possessions, a leader among the educational forces of the deaf-mute world! At all times during its long life of a century the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf has been guided by strong and steady hands, cool heads and clear, foreseeing eyes. At no time has it been as a rudderless bark cast adrift on uncharted seas and subject to every passing wind overhead or current beneath. During its first half century, from 1820 to 1870, it held fast to its established policy of instructing by the manual or sign language method which had been brought to America from France in 1812 by Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet and Laurent Clerc. During these fifty years, even while the trend of modern thought demanded that it cast loose from its ancient moorings and adopt the Pure Oral Method of Heinicke of Germany, the response was slow, judicious and sound. It would test the wisdom of the demand by actual experiment. Towards this end a few articulation classes were begun in 1870, and, although limited to only a small number of pupils, the outcome was, in its estimation, so favorable that experiment on a large scale was undertaken. In 1881 a large building on Eleventh and Clinton Streets, separate and some distance from the old building on Broad and Pine Streets, was opened. In 1892 the School moved to its present magnificent buildings and grounds and the experiment was continued under more favorable conditions. The end of the experiment was reached in 1909, twenty-eight years after it began. It was in favor of the Pure Oral Method. There is no reason to believe that it was not, under the conditions pursued, an honest test. There is no reason to believe that the outcome could have been otherwise.

This great and signal change in methods, a veritable revolution in truth, although joyously welcomed by hearing parents of the Deaf, who saw in it an easier means of communication with their children, was strongly resented by the Deaf themselves on the ground that it imposed a hardship on their early years of instruction and prevented that free and

easy inter-communication which the sign language afforded them in their later years.

It was quite natural that this great change should variously affect the two different parties concerned—the hearing parents, including friends and teachers of the Deaf and the Deaf themselves. The Board of Directors of the School, under the wise and gentle leadership of Superintendent Crouter, sympathetically recognized this and, with that fine quality which only true born gentlemen possess, they refused to unduly encourage the elation of the former by participating in insidious and seemingly propaganda, or to add to the depression of the latter by voicing the utterly useless and foolish demand for the eradication everywhere of the sign language as "a noxious weed." They repudiated the unmanly suggestion of suppression by legislative action as contrary to the spirit of liberty, and the threat of appealing to medical and kindred organizations was abhorrent to them. With largeness of vision they saw beyond the narrow confines of the class-room into the vaster life of the world of men and women. And in this life they assumed their part side by side with the Deaf, co-operating openly and freely and usefully with them in all their social, mental, moral and spiritual activities. The Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown; All Souls' Church for the Deaf, the Laurent Clerc Literary Society, the Alumni Association of the Pennsylvania Institution, the Gallaudet Club, the Jewish Association of the Deaf, the Roman Catholic Mission to the Deaf and other organizations have no more enthusiastic, warm-hearted and generous friends than the Directors, the Ladies' Committee, the Superintendent and the Teachers of the Pennsylvania Institution. And the Deaf of Pennsylvania, on their part, have reciprocated loyally and splendidly. Far from allowing their resentment to overcome their love for their Alma Mater, or to diminish their regard for those wise and able men and women guiding the destiny of the School, they have remained steadfast and true. What doubts they may have are intellectual and not of the heart. They recognize the change as the inevitable, though transitory, fruit of the age in which they live. They know they must move with the irresistible current of public opinion.

Their attitude is best described in the following lines by Arthur Hugh Clough, a Baloil scholar of Oxford, who also, in his generation, saw with dismay the old faiths discarded for the new:

"Old things need not be therefore true,
O Brother men, nor yet the new;
Ah! still awhile the old thought retain,
And yet consider it again!

"The souls of now two thousand years
Have laid up here their toils and fears,
And all the earnings of their pain—
Ah, yet consider it again!

"We! what do we see? each a space
Of some few yards before his face;
Does that the whole wide plan explain?
Ah, yet consider it again!

"Alas! the great world goes its way,
And takes its truth from day to day;
They do not quit nor do retain,
Far less consider it again."

Methods of instruction are changing. They will change again and again as the years pass. They are merely means to an end, and that end a better education for the Deaf. A century ago the Manual Method reigned supreme. In this century the Pure Oral Method finds most favor. In the near distance is the Rochester, or Manual Alphabet, Method. Still farther away, in the dim future, are other and yet undiscovered methods and combinations of methods, or systems. Tennyson never penned truer lines than these:

"Our little systems have their day,
They have their day, and cease to be;
They are but broken lights of thee,
And thou, O Lord, art more than they."

The dominant note in the Heart Throbs of America is a fearless optimism which has faith that in the end all will be well. The vibrant voices of her people are never stilled in the eternal struggle of mankind. May our beloved Alma Mater, the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, caparisoned in the armour of light, envisaged in the helmet of truth, armed with the sword of justice and mounted on the steed of strength, resolve, on this Centennial of its Birth, to ever continue to fare

forth as a modern knightly St. George, seeking to slay the dragons which mar what would otherwise be an honorable and useful rivalry of Methods!



REV. O. J. WHILDIN
Who Delivered the Oration "Heart Throbs"

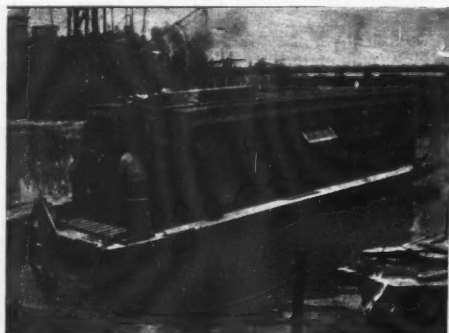
John Cudney, The "Miracle Man" of New Orleans

By H. LORRAINE TRACY



AR and wide has the news about the "miraculous cures of a venerable patriarch, John Cudney, better known as "Brother Isaiah," spread. He professes to have the divine power to work cures on suffering and afflicted humanity if faith in God and he as God's instrument exist.

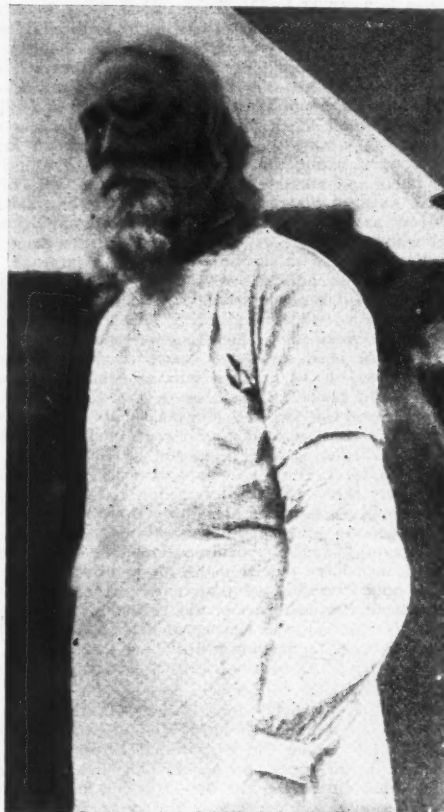
"Brother Isaiah's" habitation is a humble houseboat, moored near the bank of the Mississippi River, at a considerable distance from the busy thoroughfare of New Orleans, and there vast crowds of people have daily flocked, either to witness the "miracles" or to be benefitted by his prayers. Not only the halt, the lame, the blind, and the poor and needy, but also the rich and prosperous business man and the cultured woman of fashion, have stood shoulder to shoulder, day in and day out, in the sunshine and in rain, waiting their turn to approach the healer. And not only this, but the well-to-do have taken the healer to the afflicted ones at home in their cars.



Houseboat of the "Miracle Man" of New Orleans

Parents and friends of deaf children have gone to any expense to have them "cured." Not a few of the pupils of the Louisiana School for the Deaf and a lot more from other states have been to see the healer—some waiting week in and week out for the blessed sense of hearing to come.

The venerable man is at least sincere in his belief that by his great faith in God he can perform miracles. His sole ambition and hope seem to lie in unselfish love for



JOHN CUDNEY
The "Miracle" Man of New Orleans

his fellows and a great desire to aid suffering humanity. He refuses all monetary compensation for his labors. Checks for large sums of money have been repeatedly torn up in the presence of the people.

No one knows whence the healer came. He claims Canada as his birthplace. Some claim he has lived and worked in New Orleans the past four years. How came he to have the inspiration that he was an instrument of the Heavenly Father? No one seems to know.

Be all this as it may, no blame can rest upon the parents and friends of the deaf for wanting them to be normal. Not only did many in the Crescent City endeavor to reach him but many came from great distances—one said to be the scion of a noble family in Italy came across the briny deep for that sole purpose. As Jesus Christ sighed when he uttered the word, "Ephatha," so the healer is said to have made known that only the greatest faith is necessary on the part of the deaf to gain what they so greatly desire.

So far as known not a cure of any organic trouble has been accomplished. It has been pitiable to notice the pain and disappointment so many have to endure. Whether this lowly man of God is accomplishing a purpose it is "to be or not to be—convinced."

Resolutions Adopted at The Detroit Convention of The National Association of The Deaf, August 9-14, 1920

We desire to take advantage of this, our triennial convention, to note the passing of Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet in his native city, Hartford, Conn., on the evening of September 26, 1917, the centennial year of the founding of the first public school for the deaf on American soil by his father of blessed memory, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. We feel deeply the loss of a staunch and influential friend and a great and earnest educator. His power to interpret the inner life of the deaf, his sympathy with their aspirations, his faith in their capacity for higher education brought forth for their benefit a college at the National Capital in 1864, and forty-six years he presided over its destinies with such wisdom and success that not only the world has been convinced of its value and usefulness, but also its existence has been justified. Endowed with a keen sense of justice and possessed of a clear and rare insight into the educational needs of the deaf, he consecrated his skill, strength, and courage to the cause of that system of instruction which provides for the deaf equality of opportunity and protection for their development of mind and spirit in accordance with their individual aptitudes—the Combined System. For such a friend and leader it is our privilege always to be grateful, and to hold his memory in sacred reverence.

WHEREAS, Much harm is done to the cause of the deaf, especially in their education, by misleading statements constantly made by enthusiasts of one method and another, arousing false hopes in the minds of parents of deaf children; and,

WHEREAS, The medical profession is being exploited by one of its members in the interests of propaganda for the oral method; and,

WHEREAS, We believe our practical experience in life after leaving school, in actual contact with the affairs of the world as breadwinners, qualifies us to speak with authority and confidence as to which method or methods best fit the deaf to overcome their handicap, and as representing the 60,000 deaf men and women of this country, we ask the earnest attention of all unbiased people to the following declaration of principles:

We believe that every deaf child is entitled to the best education he can receive.

We believe that the oral method *alone* does not give every child this chance and that the method best adapted to the purpose of the child's all-round education should be employed.

We believe that there is much good in the oral method, but that it is misused to the detriment of many children and that the manual method is not given a fair chance.

We believe that the moral, social, and religious welfare of the deaf is best promoted by the system of instruction which recognizes and makes judicious use of the cultural value of the language of conventional signs; that to fully enjoy the benefits of social, intellectual and communal gatherings the sign language is essential.

We believe, therefore, that these ends can all be secured through the Combined System of instruction which includes all methods and adapts each to the individual requirements of the child.

We believe in compulsory education of the deaf.

We believe that method by law is wrong in principle, unjust in its execution, is un-American, and deprives the deaf child of his birthright.

We believe that all schools should be classed with educational institutions only.

We believe that schools for the deaf should place their industrial departments on the same plane as their literary departments, and maintain a higher standard in this department of the schools than has usually been done.

Resolved, That we fully indorse the so-called creed of Dr. Percival Hall, President of Gallaudet College, as embodying the mature judgment of one well qualified by position and experience to pass upon such matters and that we place this creed on record as in accordance with our own views. (Creed will be printed in Proceedings)

WHEREAS, The instruction of the deaf is a profession which requires special training, extended experience, and the utmost sincerity of purpose; and,

WHEREAS, We notice a tendency to exploit special methods of instruction by parties who are incompetent to represent the profession of the instruction of the deaf;

Resolved, That the National Association of the Deaf in convention assembled deprecate the attempt of Dr. Max Goldstein of St. Louis to use the education of the deaf for his own personal benefit; the deaf should be delivered from such questionable friends as threaten to harm rather than improve the education of the deaf children at school.

WHEREAS, The preliminary education of deaf children is being neglected through various causes;

Resolved, That we favor the enactment of uniform state legislation requiring all doctors and practitioners to report to the state boards of education each and every case of deafness among children 16 years and under, met with in the course of their practice.

WHEREAS, There is a frequent disposition among executive boards of state schools for the deaf to appoint at their heads men without any former knowledge of the special work done therein;

Resolved, That we commend the Boards of Education of the Iowa and of the Kansas Schools for their wisdom in not going outside of the profession in the recent appointment of their respective superintendents, but selecting men well trained for the work, and express the hope that their example will be followed by other state boards and that only men qualified by experience in the work with the deaf will be placed at the head of such schools.

Resolved, That we place on record our appreciation of the services in the cause of the deaf and express our deep sense of loss in the demise of Mr. Enoch H. Currier of New York, Hon. Henry W. Rother of Iowa, Mr. Frank Read of North Dakota, Mr. R. E. Stewart of Nebraska, Mr. L. W. Milligan of California, and Dr. Howard McDermid of Manitoba. Ever working for the welfare of the deaf, ever ready to lend them a helping hand, and staunchly supporting the Combined System, they deserve the lasting gratitude of the deaf.

Resolved, That in order to express our appreciation of the life and labors of our fellow deaf workers who have passed beyond, we place upon our records the following minutes:

Dr. Amos G. Draper was a member of this Association of long standing. He was prominent as an educator. He rendered efficient service as treasurer of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund. In many ways he was a faithful worker in the cause of the deaf.

Mr. Anton R. Spear was the originator and promoter of the Labor Bureau of the Deaf in Minnesota. He lived to see his idea in successful operation in his home state and caused a bill along the same lines to be introduced in Congress, where it is still pending. He founded and was for several years superintendent of the North Dakota School for the Deaf.

The Rev. B. R. Allabough was a most useful life member—able, willing, efficient, and self-sacrificing, whether in the ranks or in positions of responsibility and trust.

Frances Maginn, of Belfast, while not an American, received his higher education at Gallaudet College and was well known

here. He was kindly, aggressive, indefatigable, irrepressible, and an uplifting and progressive force in his community. He died a martyr to duty.

France has lost Ernest Dusuzeau, learned, distinguished, and honored. He is remembered by Americans as president of the first World's Congress of the Deaf held in Paris in 1889.

Pilet, a gentleman of great intellectual abilities and one of the leading deaf men of France, who has done much for the welfare of his deaf countrymen, will be remembered by Americans as one of the delegates from France to the Centennial Celebration at Hartford in 1917.

WHEREAS, Statistics and observation have shown that the liability to deaf offspring is increased to a marked degree by (1) the intermarriage of the congenitally deaf, and by (2) the marriage of the congenitally deaf into families having deaf relatives;

Resolved, That the National Association of the Deaf go on record as viewing such marriages with disapproval and earnestly urge the deaf to avoid such unions if possible.

Resolved, That we commend the giving of financial assistance to the graduates of schools for the deaf to enable them to secure a higher education at Gallaudet College, and express the hope that other states will follow their example and help their graduates to a college education in this or some other higher institution of learning.

Resolved, That we commend the "Iowa Idea" of the Parents' Association and the State Association of the Deaf working in harmony together with the State Board of Education and the school authorities, for the betterment of the state school. We believe the best interests of the school and all concerned are best served when all its friends work together in such a spirit of harmony and goodwill.

WHEREAS, Local Branches have proven one of the best means of attracting new members to the Association;

Resolved, That the organizing of such branches be encouraged in all the cities where it is practicable.

WHEREAS, There are quack doctors and other practitioners who, by advertising and other means, claim that they can restore the hearing and speech of deaf mutes;

Resolved, That members of the Association who discover such quacks make an effort to bring about an investigation of such claims and report the results to the president of the N. A. D., who will take such action as is deemed necessary.

Resolved, That we express our strong condemnation of any one using his or her deafness for soliciting financial aid in the way of peddling alphabet cards and other useless articles that do not give return for value received. They should be classed in the same category as imposters, whom the Association is combatting, and report to the Importer Bureau.

Resolved, That to Superintendent J. W. Jones of the Ohio State School for the Deaf we take pleasure in according our appreciation and commendation of the stand he took in the matter of teaching methods in his President's Address at the recent Conference of Superintendents and Principals, and of his timely and notable defense of the manual method as a medium of expression and of its place in the education and life of the deaf at the recent meeting of the American Association for the Promotion of the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf at Mt. Airy. We also recall with interest and gratitude the courage and spirit of fair play with which he successfully met attempts made upon the sign-language as a factor in education at the meeting of the American Association in Chicago, and at the meeting of the Convention of Instructors of the Deaf in Delavan.

Resolved, That in the retirement of Dr. Edward Allen Fay as editor of the *American Annals of the Deaf*, we cannot give sufficient expression to our regret at the loss of his valuable service. For over fifty years he filled the position with distinguished literary ability and admirably correct judgment on all matters pertaining to the deaf.

Resolved, That we condemn in the strongest terms the

attitude assumed by Mr. Frank W. Booth in his public declaration at the recent joint convention of teachers at Mt. Airy that "the sign language is a weed language and should be eradicated," and that we consider anyone who seeks to deprive the deaf of the language of signs an enemy to their interests and happiness.

Resolved, That we appreciate and approve the action of the Department of Public Welfare of Illinois in sending its social field worker, Miss Graee E. Hasenstab, to the N. A. D. Convention for mutual enlightenment on social service affecting the deaf, and that we endorse the bureau as a good example for other states to follow.

Resolved, That we indorse the N. F. S. D. as an organization deserving of the support of the deaf.

Resolved, That thanks be extended to the following: The deaf of Detroit and Michigan, and especially to the Local Committee for their faithful and self-sacrificing labors in preparing and providing for such generous entertainment for the members of our Association and careful preparations for our meeting which have made this convention the most pleasant and successful in our history; the officers, especially the president, the secretary, and the treasurer, for the faithful and conscientious performance of their onerous duties to the great edification of the Association itself and its members; the various standing and special committees for their valuable help and cooperation; the speakers and the interpreters for their generous services.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Association are extended to the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, the *SILENT WORKER*, and the *Jewish Deaf* for the services they have rendered in giving publicity to the affairs of the Association, boosting for the Convention and for giving the use of their columns for the discussion of matters of general interest to its members. And also to the members of "the little paper family" for printing notices and announcements of the Association.

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In the World of The Deaf

The Deaf of Ohio are planning a drive to raise the sum of \$12,000. to build a new men's cottage at the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf of the State. The Ohio deaf are liberal givers to worthy objects, and we doubt not that the needed amount will soon be raised among themselves, too.—*Standard*.

Mr. J. M. Vestal, linotype machinist and operator at the Herald office, and wife and baby returned Saturday from Durham where they attended the bi-annual convention of the Association of the Deaf.

Mr. Vestal delivered an address before the convention which was highly praised by those before whom it was given. It was delivered in the sign language. He was also elected by acclamation as secretary of the Association for the ensuing two years, which shows the esteem in which he is held by the members of his Association. He is a machinist and operator of rare ability and a splendid workman, and we are glad to note the handsome tribute paid him in the unanimous choice as secretary.—*Burlington Herald*.

"Only a small percentage of the deaf can ever hope to become successful linotype operators, but there is almost no one who cannot become a good shoe repairman. In our opinion this is one of the very best trades for the deaf. The writer knows a large number of the deaf men who have become most expert in this trade although many of them have only a limited command of language. Some of these who started a few years ago with nothing but their skill now own their shops and homes and a few of them have automobiles and families which some hearing men would have to hustle to support. With the exception of farming there is no other occupation so admirably suited to the deaf. Every school for the deaf should have a first class shoe repair shop if nothing else in the way of manual training."—*The Deaf Mississippian*.

The exodus of the deaf from the congestion of the city to the open places—the country—has begun as regards Columbus. William Mayer has been telling everybody about the big money to be made in raising pigs and cows and chickens—and the fever seems to be "catching." Lately Joseph Netuzling sold his house in this city, and bought a small farm out near Farmer Mayer's villa. There are indications that others will be following suit later.

And, by the way, there are quite a few of these employed at the school who own suburban property. Mr. Jones has a fine farm, Mr. McGregor has the most beautiful country home we have ever seen, down at Grove City; Mr. and Mrs. Clum and Miss Cloa Lamson reside "out where the country zephyrs softly blow"—in Clintonville; Artist Zell, and Miss Ethel and their mother have a real nice home in Arlington; and Baker Hervice is said to be yearning for the pastoral atmosphere. Sometimes, somehow or other, this School—and other Schools for the Deaf, too—will have to include agriculture in the course of instruction. This intensely vital study has been overlooked in the teaching of other trades, and it is time for us to wake up and give it its proper place.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

HENRY FORD AND THE DEAF

The Ford plant is going to be enlarged soon to twice its present size. Mr. Ford is interested in the deaf and discriminates in their favor. In the case of the hearing men, one has to live in Detroit three months before he can obtain work at the Ford factory, but the deaf men are taken on at once. If they cannot make good in one department they are given an opportunity, to try in some other.—*Rochester Advocate*.

TO TALK WITHOUT THE SPOKEN WORD

Deaf-mutes are not the only ones who talk without words. Aviators are the latest to develop this means of communication because of the incessant noise of the engine. Unable to make themselves heard otherwise, they have invented a sign language.

For many years workers in the weaving sheds of a cotton factory have used this method, for the same reason. Many became so expert that they can talk in this way at a distance of 30 or 40 yards. Forbidden conversation, English convicts use a similar method, talking in a audible whisper, which can be heard at least a yard away, but without moving the lips.

—*Ex.*

DEAF BANKER SLAIN

Seven armed bandits entered the First National Bank at Sandy Springs, Montgomery County, Maryland, shot and killed one of the directors, locked the clerk and official in a vault and escaped in an auto with \$4500.

It was because of his deafness that Francis Hollowell, one of the directors, lost his life. At the time of the entry of the robbers, his back was toward the door and he did not hear their command, "Hands up!" One of the outlaws interpreted Hollowell's failure to obey as either defiance or an attempt at a subterfuge and fled. Hollowell turned gasping with pain and surprise, and sprawled to the floor in a heap.

Hollowell, because of his affliction, did not turn until one of the automatics spoke and then whirled as he fell to the floor, mortally wounded. The bullet entered his back and penetrated the heart.

HE IS ASSUREDLY MAKING GOOD

"Do the children of deaf parents make good?"

Time on time have we been asked this absurd question by people whose knowledge of the deaf or their children amounts to little.

We believe that, in proportion to number, more of the children of parents make good in this life than those of people who are in possession of all five senses.

Dr. Robert G. Patterson, son of Prof. Patterson, Principal of our school, is making good with a vim. He is now directing a health crusade in the booming city of Akron, the center of the world's rubber manufacturing industry. He directs the work of a force of fifty people of a free medical clinic with eight physicians and eight nurses.

The Akron Journal recently contained an article on the great work being done by Dr. Patterson, and praising him highly.

He is making Akron a city worth living in and this work is a continuation of the

distinguished service he rendered his country in the late war, when as worker in the A. E. F. on the Italian Front.

He is the distinguished son of a distinguished father.—*The Ohio Chronicle*.

STEINHAUSE INVENTS SELF-STARTER

Thomas Edison has a rival. Oliver Steinhause, a deaf-mute, has entered the field of invention. Steinhause manipulates the Intertype machine at the Herald office. It takes two hours to heat the metal in the electric heating pot before the type can be cast. Oliver leaves it to his invention to have the metal hot when he comes to work in the morning.

Alarm clocks were made to wake sleepy folks, but Steinhause uses his to wake his machine. He sets the alarm at five o'clock. When the alarm goes off the revolving alarm key pulls a string which throws a wooden catch (like a rabbit trap.) The catch drops a weight which throws on the electric switch by means of a cord and pulley, and the "juice" is on. Mr. Steinhause submitted his invention to patent headquarters at Washington, D. C., last week.—*Bolivar, (Mo.) Herald*.

"DUMMY'S BALL"

We have played two games of basketball thus far this season on the Y. M. C. A. Court in Spartanburg—we have not a court large enough at our school for a match game. Some day soon—but that is another story. These two games were played under different referees. One was an old High School player who has often played against our boys both on the basketball court and the base-ball diamond. He knows the majority of our players by name and can spell on his fingers. The other was a new man to us—one who had never come in contact with our boys.

Those familiar with the game of basketball know that it is necessary in a hard fought game, for the referee to call out every ten seconds that the ball is out of bounds and belongs to one side or the other. The referee who knows our boys so well always said, "Dummy's ball" while the other said "Cedar Spring's ball."

We object to the word "Dummy" when applied to our boys. We do not use it ourselves and we do not like for others to use it. But it is going to be uphill job to get rid of it and there are two reasons. First those who use it, as a rule, do not mean any disrespect and second it fits well into the language.

There is a tendency among the people generally to draw a distinction between the word "deaf" and the word "dum:ny." They would refer to "deaf Smith" who was a hard of hearing boy but to "dummy Smith" who was without hearing.

If we can't get rid of the word and we doubt if we can then let us elevate it by action. It is not near so bad to have put boys called "dummy" if they win the game—that elevates the word. *The Palmetto Leaf*.

WHAT NEXT?

The legislature of Pennsylvania has passed a law forbidding deaf persons to drive automobiles. Probably sometime in the past there has been an auto accident in that state in which a deaf driver was involved and instantly every eye in the state was focused on it, simply be-

cause the man was deaf. No one pays any attention to the hundreds of accidents in which hearing drivers figure. When a hearing speed maniac wrecks his own car and some one else's, kills pedestrians or is run into by a train or street car he is merely put down as a careless driver and that is the end to it. If he is able to weather the trial in court he goes right on driving, or at worst has his license revoked for a time.

But when one careless deaf man has an accident it is deemed of such importance that a law must be passed prohibiting the whole tribe from driving. Where is the justice in such legislation? Why not abolish motor vehicles altogether because of the great number of accidents in which hearing people figure? That would be as reasonable as to forbid one class of men this pleasure merely because they cannot hear. The deaf are naturally more cautious than the hearing at blind corners and sharp turns where accidents most often occur. The hearing man too often takes it for granted that he will hear anything coming from the other direction, and as a result of this both drivers frequently neglect to sound a warning, while the deaf driver, conscious of his inability to hear other men's warning always sounds his own and slows down in anticipation of an emergency.

Of course, we occasionally encounter a careless deaf driver just as we do a careless hearing driver, but always you will find a much smaller percentage of the former than of the latter. Why, then, have the same as the hearing? It is the same old story of the stronger oppressing the weak. But why in this glorious country of the free?—*The Deaf Mississippian*

JUST TAKE HIM AT HIS BEST

When your brother man you measure,
Take him at his best;
Something in him you can treasure,
Overlook the rest.
Though of his some trait or fetter
May not suit you to the letter,
Trust him—it will make him better;
Take him at his best.

Praise will make him worth praising,
Take him at his best.
Keep the fire of purpose blazing
Ever in his breast.
Do not frown upon or scold him;
In the strength of faith or enfold him,
To his highest yearning mold him;
Take him at his best.

—Nixon Waterman.

THE CHAPEL EXERCISES

"As a general rule, the lectures are given in the English order, which makes it easier for the children to grasp some thought, and their concentration enables them to remember the substance, the gist of the lecture better. Perhaps one cannot do better than tell what the children say they like. The stories hold first place in the point of interest. They like them limited to a few, so too many stories or illustrations in one lecture tend to confuse the mind. Perhaps the most striking feature of the lecture is the variety of the stories, for one finds fables, myths, legends, stories of ancient, mediaeval, and modern history, of real life, of our own and other lands, of plants and animals, of science and the industries, of the farm and the factory, of the school, the playground, and the fireside. The lectures are more interesting to the little children if stories are dealing with famous children, pets, and children's activities are told. It might be helpful to set a certain day in the week for the Primary Grades, another

for the Intermediate, and the other for the Advanced. This plan might do away with some of the difficulties the pupils encounter in the reproduction of the lectures as they advance from grade to grade. The girls might show more interest if more stories about famous women and girls and the doings of women in the home and in the business world are given. The pupils always evince keen interest in what our graduates and former pupils are doing as a means of earning a living. Reference to them and the deaf in other parts of the country will stimulate thought on the parts of our pupils as to the choice of an occupation. I refer both to the shining lights among their kind and the rank and file.—*Miss Hansen, Faribault, Minn.*

NOTES AND COMMENTS FROM THE SMALLEST STATE IN THE UNION

The Providence Division No. 43 N. F. S. D. has grown rapidly since it started eight years ago, until now it boasts of 46 names on its roster. This increase is mostly due to its President, Arthur J. Myers, the live-wire of the organization.

The organization has been successful in everything it has undertaken, as is shown in the fact that at its recent Ball on the 29th of last May three hundred and sixty persons were admitted.

Every white deaf man between the age of 18-55 should join the society.

Mr. Alexander L. Pach, of New York City, came to Providence on business of a very important nature, having been called to photograph the Frat's Outing on Labor Day at Loff's New Crescent Park. There were about four hundred deaf people in attendance, mostly from the New England and New York States.

Earl Chamberlain, formerly of Lawrence, Mass., a printer by trade, has secured a good position in Providence. He seems to be pleased with the beautiful surroundings and will remain there.

"Doc" A. Paquin has distinguished himself as the "Chief-Noise-Maker" among the bowlers of Providence.

Mr. A. H. Helberg, a graduate of the New York School for the Deaf, returned to town after a two months' stay at his home town in New York. He is a supervisor and a scout-master of the Boys' Department at the Rhode Island Institution for the Deaf.

Now that plans for the Fall activities are under way, the Silent Athletic Club will be formed. Over fifty deaf men have already enrolled to become members. The Club's headquarters will be at the I. O. G. T. Building, 344 Westminster Street.

Mr. Judson P. Radcliffe, of New York City, a well-known member of several societies of the deaf, recently visited his brother-in-law, Albert S. Howard, who after residing in New York City, for ten years, has settled permanently in Providence.

Mr. Howard has been employed by the W. H. Gardiner Engraving Co. as zinc etcher for the last two years, and is satisfied with his new environments. Recently he was initiated into the mysteries of Fraternity.

Deaf people of Rhode Island who wish to subscribe to THE SILENT WORKER, should communicate with Mr. Fritz Rucker, a local agent. His address is 17 Roland Ave., Cranston, R. I.

After a vacation of two months, the St. Francis Xavier Society for the Deaf of S. S. Peter's and Paul's Cathedral will resume its regular meetings on the third Sunday of each month at 3:30 p. m. Rev. Fr. P. A. Foley is the moderator.

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